The Massillon Independent.

ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY. MASSILLON, OHIO, THURSDAY MARCH 4, 1897. XXXV—NO. 51

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Pianos and Organs

Tuned and Repaired.

Have your Piano or Organ tuned and repaired by an experienced and practical tuner. Tuning $2.00; repairs extra.

Oscar W. Bammerlin.

Piano Tuner.

Bell Telephone 295 - - - 57 East Main St.

ATTORNEYS.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, U. S. Commissioner, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public Office second floor over Rudolph's jewelry store. South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon Ohio Jos. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

PHYSICIANS:

DR W. H. KIKLAND, Homeopathic Practice. Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office open day and night.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Traction Engines, Horse powers, Saw Mills, &c.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Jos. Corns & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of Superior quality of Merchant Bar and Black Smith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufactures Green Glass Hollow Ware, Beer Bottles, Flasks, &c.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE CO. Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

GROCERIES.

D. ATWATER & SON. Established in 1832 Forwarding and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Ware house in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

JEWELERS.

C. F. VON KANEL, East Side Jewelry Store East Main street.

JOSEPH COLEMAN' dealer in Watches, Clocks Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No, 5 South Erie street.

B G E

All the business we get, we want to come to us by preference—and we're ready to show you our reasons for expecting such preference.

Write for samples of of the following —they'll show it:—

Irish Dimities, 15c, 20c, 25c.

American Dimities, white grounds with colored stripes or figures, 6¼c to 12½c.

Fine French Organdies, 25c, 30c, 35c.

American Organdies, 12½c, 15c, 20c, 25c.

New Etamines—open work effects — 25c — white grounds with colored stripes and checks —good enough weight to make up without linings—just the thing for children's nice dresses.

Tissues, Zephyrines, Grenadines, 25c—handsome new fabrics—light colors, navy blues and blacks—stripes and checks—splendid for shirt waists or entire gowns.

40 inch striped and figured Lawns, 10c, 12½c, 15c yard.

New Wash Goods, 5c to $1.25

We're ready to show you as many more reasons as you want—samples and prices of

New Suitings, 75c to $3.50.

American all wool dress goods 25c, 35c, 40.

New Silks and Black Goods, or other piece goods.

—then when you do buy here, you'll know yourself that it's because of a preference that benefits you and your pocketbook—and we'll know that we got your business by meriting it, as we're determined we shall

Samples free, if you write.

BOGGS & BUHL,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

Mardi Gras, New Orleans, La., March 2 and 3, 1897.

The rate of one fare for the round trip will be made via the Queen & Crescent route February 26th to March 1st to New Orleans account Mardi Gras.

It is the only line running solid vestibuled trains to New Orleans, and is sixty-eight miles shortest.

A trip over the Queen & Crescent to the quaint and intensely interesting city by the gulf made to include a visit during the Mardi Gras season is delightful from start to finish.

For further information call on or address:

CHAS. W. ZELL, D. P. A.
W. C. RINEARSON, Gen'l Pass'r Ag't, Cincinnati, O.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams's Indian Pile Ointment will cure blind bleeding, ulcerated and itching piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief Dr. Williams's Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail, for 50c. and $1 per box. Williams M'f'g Co., prop's, Cleveland, O.

For sale by Z. T. Baltzly, Massillon, O.

TOMORROW AWAITED.

McKinley and Hobart Ready to Be Inaugurated.

DEPOTS CLOGGED WITH ARRIVALS.

Prospective Cabinet Officers, Governors and Men of Titles, Past and Present, Mingle In the Crowds—Major McKinley Dined With the Clevelands.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The national capital shelters the outging and incoming presidents and vice presidents and preparations for the grand ceremonies marking the change of administration go on with feverish haste and bustle.

Governors, generals and men with one title or another, past or present, continue to arrive with each train so that it is no longer a risk to address with some title almost any one who may be met about the hotels or public offices. Of the prospective new cabinet there are in the city Messrs. Sherman, Gage, Alger, Gary, Wilson and McKenna and a possible cabinet officer in Colonel J. J. McCook of New York. Of the governors of states there are already here Governors Black of New York, Tanner of Illinois, Grout of Vermont, Lowndes of Maryland, Scofield of Wisconsin, Hastings of Pennsylvania, Griggs of New Jersey, Bushnell of Ohio, Drake of Iowa and Pingree of Michigan.

Other arrivals of note include Senator-elect Foraker of Ohio, H. Clay Evans of Tennessee and Colonel A. E. Buck of Georgia.

The presence of the president-elect and such a large proportion of public men of influence sufficient to affect the formation of the new cabinet has started a flood of gossip concerning the members of President McKinley's official family, but through all the fog of guesswork and speculation the fact shows clearly that the cabinet is still uncompleted, and for precisely the same reason that it has been known to be for about a week, namely, that the president-elect desires to honor New York with a place, and that a man has not yet been found acceptable at once to the leaders in the Empire state politics and willing to take the position which the cabinet slate as arranged marks as his berth.

Senator-elect Platt saw Mr. McKinley, but the conference was indecisive. One interesting suggestion arising out of the cabinet gossip was an intimation that the senate might adjourn over from tomorrow until the following week. The significance of the intimation lay in the fact that there had been canvassed the possibility that McKinley's cabinet would not be ready for announcement on Friday, and that therefore, no occasion would arise for a session to confirm the successors of the present cabinet. There have been delayed cabinet announcements in the past and at such times the outgoing officers out of courtesy have held onto their places until such time as it was the pleasure of the chief executive to relieve them, only routine business, of course, being attended to and matters of policy deferred. Inquiry at the senate on the matter of adjournment was answered by the statement that it would be as President McKinley might wish.

The incoming of so many visitors of note also started the social activities of the town and there were innumerable dinners and receptions in the fashionable parts of the city in honor of inaugural sojourners.

Grand Marshal Porter kept hard at work at his quarters arranging for the big parade tomorrow. A rough total of the number of regular and militia soldiers and sailors who will be in line shows an aggregate of eleven or twelve thousand. The escort of President-elect McKinley, when in accordance with custom he rides down the avenue to the capitol to take the oath of office, will number about 5,000. The civic organizations vary so greatly in strength that it has been found absolutely impossible to make an exact statement of the number of men they will have in line, but it is estimated at about 12,000.

Supplemental orders issued by General Porter announced that Captain James H. Sands, of the Columbia, will command the battalion of 500 United States seamen who will represent the navy in the parade.

Crack marching bodies ambitious to display their tactical skill in the parade before the largest audience they ever have faced, will find pigeon wings and other fancy manouevres barred. Gen. Porter directed in official orders that commanders be careful to keep their organizations in the middle of the street and prevent obliquing at any point in the line of march. On a past occasion the procession was stopped for about ten minutes while a crack flambeau club performed evolutions that brought down the crowd and likewise an aide from the commanding officer.

The occupants of the reviewing stand and vicinity doubtless will rejoice in the order that "Hail to the Chief" shall be performed by no band except that at the head of the column. Several hundred bands, it may be stated, will be in line. Another direction to the bandleaders is that in the civic organizations, where they will be unusually thick, bands following each other in column shall play alternately.

The depots have been clogged with the rush of incomers and there has been a constant succession of loaded trains bearing individuals, military bodies and clubs. The most noteworthy of these arrivals was the crack cavalry company of Cleveland, which will form the principal escort to the president, Troop A, of the Ohio national guard. They have a complete new uniform and outfit for the occasion and mounted on the 80 coal-black chargers form the officers and men and two snow-white horses for the trumpeters, expect to make a fine showing. Their mounts were carefully selected for the occasion and brought on. The men are in command of Captain Russell Burdick.

Arrangements have been perfected by which each important stage in the outdoor ceremonials will be announced by the booming of cannon. A national salute of 21 guns will be fired when President Cleveland leaves the White House in company with Mr. McKinley for the capitol, and another salute of 21 guns will announce that they have entered the capitol. One gun will be fired when Mr. McKinley takes the oath of office, a national salute of 21 guns at the conclusion of the inaugural address when President McKinley and Mr. Cleveland begin the return march to the White House, and the same number of guns when, the tour made, President McKinley enters the White House or the reviewing stand.

Locally the all-important question now is the weather and of that the weather sharps fight shy and ask time for mature deliberation and the further development of meteorological facts before hazarding an opinion. One thing they will announce and that is that the temperature will be entirely comfortable. Snow is out of the question. Whether it will rain or not is an open question. There is a wet area out west and gathering showers in the south, but though there has been some gathering cloudiness around the District of Columbia and a growing haze which it takes longer each morning for the sun to dissipate, there is a persistent high barometer that brings clear skies long before noon. On the whole the indications favor showery weather and possibly rain just before or just after inauguration day, with a prospect that that day itself may escape and indeed that the showers may be light or forced in another direction.

President Cleveland and Mrs. Cleveland last night entertained at dinner President-elect McKinley. The invitation, which while not a novelty, is not always usual to a change of administration, was extended through Secretary Porter several days ago, but up to a late hour this afternoon it was doubtful whether or not it could be carried out owing to the indisposition of President Cleveland. Word came to Mr. Porter at the Ebbitt house, however, about 5 o'clock that the president had so far recovered from his rheumatic attack as to be able to carry out the engagement which was renewed in pressing form. Therefore a handsome brougham, the same that had conveyed the president-elect from the station to his hotel this morning, stood at the doorway of the Ebbitt about 7 o'clock last night. The president-elect emerged from the hotel at 7:30 and was greeted with cheers by the crowd which formed on either side of a lane on the sidewalk. He took his seat with Secretary Porter and was driven in a few minutes to the White House. It was expected that Mrs. McKinley would accompany her husband to the dinner, but owing to the exhaustion that followed the exciting events of the journey from Canton and the day in Washington she was unable to do so.

At the White House Mr. Porter left the president-elect at the inner doorway and the latter entered at once the red parlor, where he was greeted cordially by President Cleveland, who had been in waiting with Mrs. Cleveland for the purpose. Without delay dinner was announced and the party retired to the private diningroom, where a suitable repast had been prepared. There was nothing elaborate about the dinner or the decorations. Mrs. Cleveland had given her personal attention to the arrangements and the table decorations and menu were exceedingly simple and in good taste. Freed from the restraining influence of others, the retiring and incoming presidents and Mrs. Cleveland chatted without formality and without doubt the president-elect received many hints as to the easiest manner to bear the burdens of the responsibilities that will be imposed upon his family in the management of the White House during the next four years.

While President Cleveland was extending this courtesy to his successor, the vice president-elect was entertaining Secretary Porter and some chosen friends at dinner at the Arlington.

Secretary Olney also provided a bounteous dinner and invited some friends to meet two members of the new cabinet, Messrs. Gary and Gage.

Major McKinley left the White House about 10 o'clock and immediately returned to the Ebbitt. There being nothing definite known as to the time of his return no crowd had collected about the hotel doors. The major quickly alighted from his carriage, hurried through the corridor and took the elevator for his apartments, where he remained the rest of the evening.

General Alger took lunch yesterday with the president-elect and they passed about an hour in conversation. Mr. McKinley spent the latter part of the afternoon in a study of the arrangements that have been made for the inauguration so far as they affect him personally and approved them.

SOME RATHER SHARP TALK.

Inauguration Visitors Entertained by the Senate.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The senate had its share of inauguration crowds and they were compensated by something more than routine procedure of appropriation bills. The bill for an international monetary conference was taken up and after two hours of animated debate the house amendments were agreed to without the formality of a yea and nay vote. This is the final legislative stage of the bill and it now goes to the president The debate on the bill brought out earnest speeches from the silver Republican senators and frequent reference to the break at the St. Louis convention. Senator Dubois warned his former Republican associates that the silver Republicans had thrown off their old connections for good. Senator Teller referred to the choice of Mr. Sherman as secretary of state and Mr. Gage as secretary of the treasury as indicating that the incoming administration would not be in sympathy with an international monetary conference or agreement.

The fortification appropriation bill was passed.

Senator Quay stated that several nominations of Pennsylvania postmasters had been erroneously given to the press as confirmed, when in fact they were still subject to objection.

VETOED BY CLEVELAND

Refused to Sign the New Immigration Law.

HE CRITICIZES THE MEASURE.

Calls It a Radical Departure From Our Past Policy Relating to Immigration. Especially Dislikes the Educational Test and the Clause Affecting Canadians.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The president has sent to the house of representatives a message vetoing the immigration bill in which he says:

"By the first section of this bill it is proposed to amend section 1 of the act of March 3, 1891, relating to immigration, by adding to the classes of aliens thereby excluded from admission to the United States: All persons physically capable and over 16 years of age who cannot read and write the English language or some other language (parents over 50 years old being excluded from its provisions.)

"A radical departure from our national policy relating to immigration is here presented. Heretofore we have welcomed all who came to us from other lands except those whose moral or physical condition or history threatened danger to our national welfare and safety."

The president then refers to our present growth and sturdy people as proof that our liberal immigration laws have been a good thing for the country.

He declares that the present conditions—so many people being unemployed—as not due to the country being overcrowded, but to a general stagnation of business. Says he: "With the advent of settled and wholesome financial and economic governmental policies and a consequent encouragement to the activity of capital, the misfortunes of unemployed labor should to a great extent at least be remedied."

Regarding the educational test he says: "The best reason that could be given for this radical restriction of immigration is the necessity of protecting our population against degeneration and saving our national peace and quiet from imported turbulence and disorder.

"I cannot believe that we would be protected against these evils by limiting immigration to those who can read and write in any language 25 words of our constitution. In my opinion it is infinitely more safe to admit 100,000 immigrants, who, though unable to read and write, seek among us only a home and opportunity to work, than to admit one of those unruly agitators and enemies of governmental control who cannot only read and write, but delights in arousing by inflamatory speech the illiterate and peacefully inclined to discontent and tumult. Violence and disorder do not originate with illiterate laborers. They are rather the victims of the educated agitator.

"A parent, grandparent, wife or minor child of a qualified immigrant, though unable to read and write, may accompany the immigrant or be sent for to join his family provided the immigrant is capable of supporting such relative. These exceptions to the general rule of exclusion contained in the bill were made to prevent the separation of families, and yet neither brothers nor sisters are provided for. In order that relatives who are provided for may be reunited, those still in foreign lands must be sent for to join the immigrant here.

"A husband who can read and write and who determines to abandon his illiterate wife abroad will find here under this law an absolutely safe retreat. The illiterate relatives mentioned must not only be sent for but such immigrant must be capable of supporting them when they arrive."

The president says that often the illiterate relative is the one who is well-to-do and would support his better educated relation and should not be barred.

The president further says: "The prohibition against the employment of aliens upon any public works of the United States is in line with other legislation of a like character. It is quite a different thing, however, to declare it a crime for an alien to come regularly and habitually into the United States for the purpose of obtaining work from private parties, if such alien returns from time to time to a foreign country, and to constitute any employment of such alien a criminal offense.

"When we consider these provisions of the bill in connection with our long northern frontier and the boundaries of several of our states and territories, often but an imaginary line seperating them from the British dominions, and recall the friendly intercourse between the people who are neighbors on either side, the provisions of this bill affecting them must be regarded as illiberal, narrow and un-American.

"The residents of these states and territories have separate and special interests, which in many cases make an interchange of labor between their people and their alien labors most important, frequently with the advantage largely in favor of our citizens.

"Such unfriendly legislation as is proposed could hardly fail to provoke retaliatory measures to the injury to many of our citizens who now have employment on adjoining foreign soil."

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND ILL.

He May Be Unable to Attend the Inauguration Ceremonies.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—President Cleveland has suffered for a week past from rheumatic gout which has now assumed such proportions that there is some question whether or not he will be able to take part in the inaugural ceremonies at the capitol on March 4, though he is taking special care of himself in order that he may perform his part in the ceremonies. While his condition is not such as to excite any alarm it is extremely painful.

The president's condition is causing anxiety to senators and representatives of both parties, who fear that it may cause him to leave unsigned a number of minor bills of particular interest to the members who have been pushing them, and which otherwise would have received the president's signature before the closing of his term of office.

As to the possibility of the president's inability to attend the inauguration exercises Secretary Thurber said: "I fear there is. But he will go if he can force himself to do it."

THE DR. RUIZ MURDER.

Correspondence in the Case Refused the Senate.

SOME POINTS ARE SUBMITTED.

The Consul General Revealed an Aggravating Case of Abuse of an American. The Spanish Captain General Made a Conflicting Statement.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The president has sent to the senate a report made by Secretary Olney on the resolution requesting the correspondence in the case of Dr. Ricardo Ruiz. The report suggests the inadvisability of supplying the correspondence at this time, which suggestion the president endorses, saying that it would be "incompatible with the public interest to do so pending the public and exhaustive investigation about to be instituted."

The president adds the suggestion: "That the consul general should have professional aid in such investigation, though that matter together with the selection of the particular persons to act with him properly devolves upon my successor in office."

Instead of transmitting the official correspondence, the secretary supplies an account of his own composition covering the essential facts in the case. He says: "Ruiz, a native of Cuba, came to this country during the revolution which terminated in 1878 and studied dentistry at Philadelphia, declaring his intention to become a citizen of the United States in 1877, he received his final papers in 1880. After this he returned to Cuba and has resided there since."

He details Ruiz's arrest on Feb. 4, of which he says the department was immediately informed, but that nothing more was heard in regard to the matter until Feb. 17, when the consul general reported that Ruiz had been found dead. He says the department had assumed that the case was being attended to during this interim and that a demand would be made that the prisoner should be put in communicado, but that it afterward developed that no such demand had been made and the prisoner had remained constantly in solitary confinement. The circumstances attending the death were such as to lead to a demand for immediate investigation.

"After such personal examination as he was able to make," the secretary continues, "the consul general has reported to the department that Ruiz was placed and kept for 315 hours in a small, closed and filthy cell, three feet by five, having a rough stone floor with no window and only a six inch square opening in the door for the admission of food, which aperture was kept shut except when so used; that no one was allowed to see him; that he died from neglect or violence; that he became deranged: that an autopsy showed seven contusions on top of the head; that he died from congestion of the brain; that there was no fracture of the skull, but that all knowledge was confined to officials and that it was difficult to ascertain the facts."

He says that on the other hand, the acting governor general of Cuba in a report made to his government, on Feb. 18, made a report entirely different, claiming that Ruiz had been well treated. This official also reports that Ruiz was found in his room very much excited, with a contusion on his head, after a blow was heard in the room. Later he was found by the attendant in the act of butting his head against the grating of the door, afterward died.

The conclusions of the official reports of the two governments being thus radically conflicting, the secretary says another open and thorough investigation seemed to this government indispensable and that the Spanish government concurred in this view.

The secretary encloses a copy of Minister de Lome's letter acceding to this request. He says that Ruiz did not make known his Americanship when arrested, a circumstance, which, he says, often occurs and always leads to complications.

DEFENDED JUSTICE SHIRAS.

Dalzell Made a Speech In the House. Working Night and Day.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The house is working night and day. The galleries and surrounding corridors have been buzzing with inauguration visitors. The spectators were hardly repaid for their patience, however, as the day session was a dull grind of routine, save for an hour, when Mr. Dalzell (Rep., Pa.) made an elaborate defense of Justice Shiras of the supreme court, who was attacked a fortnight ago in the house for the alleged reversal of his position on the income tax question when the case was before the supreme court. He disclaimed speaking for Justice Shiras and stated that no one knew exactly how the court had divided.

Mr. McMillin (Dem., Tenn.) and Mr. Dearmond (Dem., Mo.), who participated in the original attack, both reiterated their charges that Justice Shiras had reversed himself and challenged Mr. Dalzell to deny it.

An attempt was made to bring up the anti-prizefight bill, which came up as unfinished business, but it was staved off by short recesses awaiting conference reports which would take precedence over it.

Diplomatic Relations Restored.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The state department has been informed that diplomatic relations between Venezuela and Great Britain, which were interrupted some years ago, have been restored.

THE COUNCIL MEETS.

A Busy Session Pursuant to Two Weeks Adjournment.

VOLUNTEER FIREMEN SUSPENDED

Two are Reported by Chief Burkle for Insubordination—City Officers Report and an Ordinance is Introduced—The Bills Paid.

The members of the city council met in regular session Tuesday night with all members present. The street commissioner reported an expense of $128 95 during the two weeks ending February 27. An order was authorized. The street commissioner also reported the collection of $3.85 for ashes per load and referred bills aggregating $5.25 to Clerk Haring for collection.

Fire Chief Burkle reported two volunteer members of Hose Company No. 1 for violation of rules. On Mr. Brown's motion both were suspended for six months. During the recent fire at Columbian Heights the men referred to took out the ladder truck without authority, and being intoxicated ill-used the horse.

Engineer Borton reported a completion of the graveling cantracts on Jarvis avenue and East Tremont street by Contractors Haas & Gilbert and John Fisher, and recommended payment of a balance of $50 23 due the former, and to the latter $80 70. Orders were drawn on Mr. Smith's motion. The engineer also reported that the Jarvis addition had never been accepted by the city or dedicated to public use.

The Independent Co.'s bid of $20 for printing ten refunding bonds, with coupons attached, was accepted.

An ordinance providing for the establishment of a grade on South High, between Main and Wellman streets, was introduced.

COMMITTEES REPORTS.

The committee on claims and accounts, after investigating the Frank Sibila claim of $10 35 for damage to the connecting sewer at his South Mill street property, held contractors Weibel and Schott responsible. The claim was paid, the amount being deducted from the sum due them from the city.

By an agreement between Philip Henry and the city, reported by the paving and grading committee, East Eremont street can be given the proper width by the removal of earth from Henry's property, the city agreeing to lay curbing and gutter. The contract was agreed to on Mr. Brown's motion.

Mr. Brown's resolution instructing the light committee to place electric lights at the intersection of North and Hill, and Pine and Wellman streets was agreed to. Geltz and Smith voted no.

Mr. Smith's resolution, instructing the clerk to deduct from the Light, Heat and Power Co.'s bill when lights were reported not burning, was referred.

A resolution instructing the street commissioner to clean crossings in West Tremont street, presented by Mr. Kouth, was adopted.

The city engineer was instructed to report grades on Chester, Edwin, South East, Dwight and Randall streets, on Mr. Kramer's resolution.

A second resolution by Mr. Kramer provided for the appointment of Messrs. Brown, Geltz, Paul and Solicitor Willson as a select committee to investigate and report on the matter of electrolosis. This refers to a decay of water pipes by currents of electricity from street railway wires

On Mr. Paul's motion the bills of Mrs. M. J. Ulman and Charles Warth were referred to the paving and grading committee.

FOR CLERK AND CARRIERS

United States Civil Service Examination to be Held March 27.

The United States civil service commission has ordered that an examination be held by its local board in this city on Saturday, March 27, 1897, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m., for the grades of clerk and carriers in the postoffice service. Only citizens of the United States can be examined. The age limitations for this examination are as follows: Carriers, between 21 and 40 years; clerks, 18 years and over. No application will be accepted for this examination unless filed with the undersigned, on the proper blank, before the hour of closing business on March 22, 1897. Applications should be filed promptly in order that time may remain for correction if necessary.

The commission takes this opportunity of stating that the examinations are open to all reputable citizens of the United States who may desire to enter the service, without regard to race or to their political or religious affiliations. All such citizens are invited to apply. They shall be examined, graded, and certified with entire impartiality, and wholly without regard to any consideration save their efficiency, as shown by the grades they obtain in the examination.

For application blanks, full instructions, and information relative to the duties and salaries of the different positions, apply to W. F. BROWN, Secretary Board of Examiners, Postal Service.

P. O. address, Massillon, O.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THEIR DEADLY FIRE.

THE AMERICAN RIFLEMEN AT THE BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS.

A Description of the Engagement by General Jackson A Letter From "Old Hickory" - How Packenham's Veterans Were Defeated by Frontiersmen.

In The Century William Hugh Roberts has an article entitled "Napoleon's Interest In the Battle of New Orleans." In this is quoted a hitherto unpublished letter written by General Jackson to Mr. James Monroe. A portion of the letter follows:

There was a very heavy fog on the river that morning, and the British had formed and were moving before I knew it The disposition of the riflemen was very simple. They were told off in Nos. 1 and 2. No. 1 was to fire first, then step back and let No. 2 shoot while he reloaded. About 600 yards from the riflemen there was a great drainage canal running back from the Mississippi river to the swamp in the rear of the tilled land on which we were operating. Along this canal the British formed, under the fire of the few artillery pieces I had near enough to them to get their range. But the instant I saw them I said to Coffee, whom I directed to hurry to his line, which was to be first attacked: "By ——, we have got them! They are ours!" Coffee dashed forward, and, riding along his line, called out, "Don't shoot till you can see their belt buckles!" The British were formed in mass, well closed up, and about two companies front.

The British, thus formed, moved on at a quick step, without firing a shot, to within 100 yards of the kneeling riflemen, who were holding their fire till they could see the belt buckles of their enemies. The British advance was executed as though they had been on parade. They marched shoulder to shoulder, with the step of veterans, as they were. At 100 yards distance from our line the order was given: "Extend column front! Double quick, march! Charge!" With bayonets at the charge, they came on us at a run. I own it was an anxious moment. I well knew the charging column was made up of the pick of troops of the British army. They had been trained by the duke himself, were commanded by his brother-in-law and had successfully held off the ablest of Napoleon's marshals in the Spanish campaign. My riflemen had never seen such an attack, nor had they ever before fought white men The morning, too, was damp. Their powder might not burn well. "God help us!" I muttered, watching the rapidly advancing line. Seventy, 60, 50, finally 40 yards, were they from the silent kneeling riflemen. All of my men that I could see was their long rifles rested on the logs before them. They obeyed their orders well Not a shot was fired until the redcoats were within 40 yards. I heard Coffee's voice as he roared out: "Now, men, aim for the center of the cross belts! Fire!" A second after the order a crackling, blazing flash ran all along our line. The smoke hung so heavily in the misty morning air that I could not see what had happened. I called Tom Overton and Abner Duncan of my staff, and we galloped toward Coffee's line. In a few seconds after the first fire there came another sharp, ringing volley. As I came within 150 yards of Coffee the smoke lifted enough for me to make out what was happening.

The British were falling back in a confused, disorderly mass, and the entire first ranks of their column were blown away. For 200 yards in our front the ground was covered with a mass of writhing, wounded, dead and dying redcoats. By the time the rifles were wiped the British line was reformed, and on it came again. This time they were led by General Pakenham in person, gallantly mounted and riding as though he was on parade. Just before he got within range of Coffee's line I heard a single rifle shot from a group of country carts we had been using, about 175 yards distant, and a moment thereafter I saw Pakenham reel and pitch out of his saddle. I have always believed he fell from the bullet of a freeman of color who was a famous rifle shot and came from the Atakappas region of Louisiana. The second advance was precisely like the first in its ending. In five volleys the 1,500 or more riflemen killed and wounded 2,117 British soldiers, two-thirds of them killed dead or mortally wounded. I did not know where General Pakenham was lying, or I should have sent to him or gone in person to offer any service in my power to render.

I was told he lived two hours after he was hit. His wound was directly through the liver and bowels. General Keene, I hear, was killed. They sent a flag to me, asking leave to gather up their wounded and bury their dead, which, of course, I granted. I was told by a wounded officer that the rank and file absolutely refused to make a third charge. "We have no chance with such shooting as these Americans do," they said.

Hereditary Suicide.

An extraordinary instance of hereditary tendency to suicide was told by Professor Brouardel in Paris lately. A farmer near Etampes hanged himself without apparent cause, leaving a family of seven son and four daughters. Ten of the 11 subsequently followed the father's example, but not until they had married and begotten children, all of whom likewise hanged themselves. The only survivor is a son, who is now 69 years of age and has passed safely beyond the family hanging age.

In many parts of Central and South America sensitive plants are so numerous that the course of a man or animal through the undergrowth may for an hour be traced by the wilted appearance of the foliage

There are 8,027 knots of ocean distance between Cherbourg and Fire island.

A CHILD OF EARTH.

I come to claim my heritage,
O Mother Earth, of thee,
Thou mother strong from toil and age
And rich in majesty!
I claim those fair fl cedar boughs,
The tresses on thy mountain brows.
For me against the evening sky
Those somber trees rise dim and high,
Yet think not by my hand shall fall
A single trunk among them all.

I claim this quiet, lonely lake,
Some Titan's only tear,
Where crushing down the fern and brake
Stoops low the drinking deer.
Yet never shall my noisy oar
Push out from its untrodden shore;
Here, hidden close in nature's eye,
Serene, unhaunted, let it lie.
Here may the heron plash and scream,
And here the redbird's plumage gleam.

I claim the forest and the gales
That swing their ponderous scythes,
The sea when flecked with swanlike sails,
Or when it foams and writhes.
I claim the heather purpled hills,
The silvery tongues of snow fed rills—
All, all are mine. I need but roll
The curtain from before my soul,
More richly blest, that all may share
My sacred rights in earth and air.

—Curtis May in Youth's Companion.

A TALE OF ALSACE.

The carriage was going at a terrific pace. The horses, unusually excited by the white wine that had been poured over their oats, dashed through the air which whistled past their ears. Their hoofs resounded loudly on the hard frozen road. The two carriage lanterns shone in the night like the glowing eyes of some huge, prehistoric monster.

This mad, furious course in the darkness had something strange about it, something mysterious, sinister, and all the more so, perhaps, that it was taking place in the annee terrible—the terrible year when the Germans were in Alsace.

The carriage, like a vessel in distress on a raging sea, oscillated from left to right and from right to left.

When the vehicle, which had been flying down the slopes of Ottrot, raced through the village, passing like an express train the houses with their little low roofs on which the moon cast a silvery light, the good women, suddenly frightened, made the sign of the cross with a trembling of the knees and a whispered prayer.

"Mon Dieu! What is going to become of us?"

The children crouched, terrified, against the knee of the older persons. Everywhere there was a sense of depression and evil presentiment and—a characteristic sign of general terror—the fires in the huge, white stoves were allowed to sink low and go out, for no one thought of keeping them alive.

The fact was the Prussians for several weeks past had been cruelly ravaging the country.

The flying carriage contained some German officers who were the bearers of secret orders to S.

"Faster, faster," they cried, whipping up the poor horses, which were already breathing fire and smoke out of their nostrils. The wretched driver, terrified, obeyed mechanically.

"Tonnerre!" he growled, "my horses will die when they reach their stable if they do not break their necks going round one of these steep curves!" And the strokes of the whip redoubled, and the dizzy course became still more reckless.

The trees seemed to fly past. Nature herself protested against the wild, headlong career, for at this moment the moon hid her face behind a cloud, as if she did not wish to be a witness to the scene. And still they flew onward.

* * * * * * *

That afternoon the enemy had taken possession of the village of Ottrot, and, as their custom was, had installed themselves in the people's houses.

Four superior officers were domiciled with the mayor. They sat there in the middle of his best drawing room, talking loudly in their gutteral jargon and smoking their long pipes of porcelain while they dried their boots at the hot fire blazing in the grate.

Their unwilling host, a tall old man, with a white beard, served them with drinks as graciously as he could. His eye passed sadly from one to the other, his venerable head shaking melancholily, as if to say: "It is the right of the strongest. What can one do against a hundred?"

Perhaps his mind was dwelling on the past. Perhaps he was looking forward to revenge, thinking, it may be, of the time when his countrymen, by one of those spontaneous movements that the French alone are capable of, would be victorious and offering mercy to these very officers, his guests.

He raised his white head in a gesture of defiance, and his eyes shot fire. He seemed to have grown 20 years younger, and this transfiguration was evidence of his tremendous internal agitation.

He was recalled to the present by a gentle knock at the door, and almost immediately afterward he saw in the porch the tall, powerful frame of Lux, who was the foreman of the mayor's servants and a modern Hercules. He was agile as a deer and strong as an ox and could break a son between his fingers as he would break an eggshell.

The neck of a bull rose out of a flannel shirt, carelessly fastened across the throat by a cotton necktie. He was a man terrible in anger, but in repose gentle as a lamb and as docile.

"What is the matter?"

"There is this the matter: Another officer wants to quarter himself upon us here. Shall I strangle him?"

These words coming from such lips made one shudder.

"Non, my old Lux, keep calm. That would do no good and would only bring worse upon us. Let him in. He probably wishes to speak with his colleagues."

Lux did as his master told him, much against his inclination. It would have given him such a huge amount of pleasure to twist one of those German necks with his great sinewy fingers

The new arrival burst into the drawing room The four Prussian officers uttered cries of surprise.

They rose at once in a body and saluted with great respect the stranger who had come to disturb their peace.

"Be seated and let us talk," said the new arrival in German, and in a voice of command.

"You will set out at once," he said, "and take this sealed message to the Prince of X——, at S——!" And he drew out of the pocket of his long military cloak, white with snow, a large, white envelope and handed it to one of the officers.

"Go, all four of you, and place yourselves at the disposition of the prince. Further orders will be given to each of you later. You must get horses and carriage and start at once! Is it understood? Then hasten!"

Then, turning to the host, he said in French:

"Please accommodate these gentlemen with a carriag and two fresh horses. General's orders!"

Lux, who had remained standing at the door during this scene, anticipated his master's reply.

"It is well, monsieur l'officier, you shall be accommodated as you desire!"

He spoke in a peculiar tone of voice. Only his master, however, noticed it.

A mad thought had been born in his brain, something superhuman, preposterous. Any one who could have read it in his mind would have been shocked, terror stricken.

While a farmhand harnessed the horses to the carriage Lux put a saddle on Barka, an Arab horse, a faithful animal, which he loved and cared for with his own hands.

He spoke to it as he spoke to a friend, and the noble creature seemed to understand. When Lux mounted into the saddle, he was trembling with joy.

A mysterious dialogue seemed to commence between the man and the horse, which suddenly, sending the sparks flying from beneath its four feet, vanished into the darkness like a phantom.

Barka, like some great mythological creature with wings, devoured space. Her fine, nervous legs hardly seemed to touch the earth, and Lux kept her going at her utmost speed.

At length they stopped. Barka was white with foam, and Lux covered her with his cloak. He did not feel the cold, for the awful thought in his mind kept his whole body warm and tingling.

"It is yonder," he said to himself in a deep voiced growl. "It is there that they are to perish."

At this point the road made a sudden turn, and apparently came to an abrupt end. As a matter of fact, however, it did not terminate, but continued in a steep, terrible slope. On the right was a dark, mysterious wood, and on the left a deep and dizzy precipice, such as are often seen by mountain roads.

Children were afraid to pass it by. The gulf of death, as it was called, had its legend. The old folk said that it was within its gloomy depths the monsters lived that ravaged the country at night.

"If my calculations are correct," said Lux in a low voice, "they will be here in ten minutes."

He tied Barka to a tree stem on the border of the wood, and a strange smile passed over his lips.

An extraordinary scene might then have been witnessed. Lux knelt down in this solitary, accursed, haunted spot in the nighttime and turned his face to heaven. It looked like a sinner asking forgiveness for his sins rather than one planning an awful deed for the satisfaction of his rage and hate.

Not a sound was to be heard in the surrounding country. All seemed dead or asleep, only a murmur of the wind in the pines

Lux placed his ear to the ground, as the Indians do in the wilderness, and, hearing a faint sound of hoofs in the distance striking the hard road, he raised his head. His face was transfigured.

"At last I shall have my vengeance!" he hissed.

Then he crouched down on his hands and knees and waited.

A few seconds more and the carriage with the four German officers would be upon him.

He uttered a terrible cry of "Vive la France!" to which Barka replied with a joyful neigh.

The carriage, which had been approaching at tremendous speed, came to a sudden stop, as if arrested by an irresistible force, and remained there standing.

Lux had not moved an inch. He was not a man, but a stone wall.

He made a last and supreme effort and raised himself upon his legs. Then with a terrific heave he pushed over the dizzy brink horses, carriage and men.

An awful noise rose on the still night air, a sound of crashing, cursing and horses screaming. Then there was a silence, heavy, complete, tragic!

The man rose and peered over the edge into the black gulf of death. He saw nothing. Then he sprang into his saddle and disappeared like a shadow into the night.—From the French.

When Two Generals Kissed.

The two allied commanders in chief, Simpson and Pelissier, were men of very different character and appearance. The one was a tall, thin Scotchman; the other a short, stout, thickset Norman. The first time they met after the capture of the city, Pelissier rushed up to the English general and embraced him with great fervor, having almost to climb up to reach his cheek. The English staff were amused at this demonstration and said to Simpson, "Why, general, Pelissier kissed you!" And his reply, with a strong national dialect, was, "Well, it was a great occasion, and I could na' resist him."—"Recollections of a Military Life," by General Sir John Adye.

Bewitching.

"Dear me," he petulantly exclaimed, "what a dreadfully muddy crossing, and there's a horrid woman watching me too! Well, I just don't care.

With a contemptuous toss of his head the new man raised his garment to the top of his boots and went his way

He made a very pretty picture in his confusion.—Detroit Tribune.

WHO SAYS SO?

Everybody Who Has Used Them and Some of Them Are Massillon People.

Who told you so?
Neighbor so-and so.
Oh well. That's all right.
Testimony differs, does'nt it?
The more some people say.
The less faith we have.
But the right man's word
Is taken at once.
That's the difference.
People want Massillon reference
Particularly in matters of health.
We tell you Doan's Kidney Pills cure
But we are the makers of them
"Who says so" counts here, does'nt it.
Massillon people say so.
And we give you their addresses.
Perhaps you may know them.
Active lives bring on kidney troubles.
An example of this is.

Mr. Lewis Good painter and decorater of 64 North Street says—"I have not been an exception to the rule that the majority of painters have kidney disease, as I have been troubled more or less for the last two years, having a great deal of back ache. When stooping over it would get very sore and lame, a false step or a jerk, or a heavy lift was sure to bring pain, in the kidneys in the shape of a quick twinge. I am pleased that I was induced to procure Doan's Kidney Pills at Baltzly's Drug Store for since using them I have not been troubled. My estimation of Doan's Kidney Pills is that they are true to their representations and I am always willing to tell others of my experience with them."

It never was any trouble for Mr. Good to give an estimate of a job of painting and since his experience with Doan's Kidney Pills it is no trouble to give you his estimatian of them, if you will ask him he will do so with pleasure. He is right in town every day, and in the evening he can be found at his home as he seldom goes out after his day's work is done.

What Doan's Kidney Pills have done for others they will do for you. They are sold for 50 cents a box If your dealer doesn't keep them write us Foster Millburn Co., sole agents for the U. S.

Jos. Horne & Co.

Dress Goods and Silks.

In both these lines we claim the leadership of this end of the state and we take second place to no establishment in this country in assortments and choiceness of styles. Claims are easy to make and we do something more than make claims. We demonstrate that truth.

You will need either Dress Goods or Silks, or both, this Spring

In justice to yourself, send for our samples and prices before you buy.

If it is an inexpensive but reliable fabric you are seeking, send for samples of the fine dependable strictly all wool goods we are selling at 25 cents, 35 cents and 50 cents a yard. All the new styles of the Spring.

If you wish to pay as high as $1.00 a yard we can give you as wide a choice at that price as any store in this country We can particularly recommend the "LANDSDOWNES" a famous mixture of silk and wool which is the silkiest and glossiest and softest of all the combinations.

In silks our line is complete in spring goods at prices from 25 cents up.

In the Wash Fabrics we have beautiful designs in Dimities and Batistes at 8 cents a yard, and the imported goods in Organdies Dimities and Embroidered Linens at 25 cents a yard

Whatever you wish, send to us for samples of it; it costs you nothing but a stamp.

Penn Ave. & Fifth St.
PITTSBURG, PA.

TRAVELER'S REGISTER

Trains Arrive and Depart on Central Standard Time.

Wheeling & Lake Erie R. R.

Taking effect Feb. 7, 1897

Going East.	No. 1*	No. 5*	No 7
	a. m.	p. m	
Toledo.....Lv	8 00	5 00	
Oak Harbor	8 59	6 02	
Fremont	9 22	6 25	
Clyde	9 38	6 43	
Bellevue	9 58	6 57	
Monroeville	10 10	7 12	
Norwalk	10 28	7 23	
Wellington	11 07	8 07	
Spencer	11 20	8 20	
Lodi	11 37	8 37	
Creston	11 53	8 53	
Orrville	12 24 p	9 24	a. m.
Massillon	1 00	10 00	6 25
Navarre	1 37		6 42
Valley Jct	2 08		7 12
Canal Dover	2 40		
Marietta	7 05		7 35
Sherrodsville	2 32		7 50
Bowerston	2 45		8 03
Scio	2 59		8 15
Jewett	3 14		9 12
Dillonvale	4 18		
Warrenton	4 33		9 30
Brilliant	4 52		9 52
Mingo Jct	5 00		10 00
Steubenville	5 10		10 10
Martin's Ferry	4 58		9 58
Wheeling	5 10		10 10

Going West.	No. 6*	No. 8*	No. 2*	
	a. m.	p. m.		
Wheeling	9 00	8 55		
Martin's Ferry	9 12	9 07		
Steubenville	8 55	8 55		
Mingo Jct	9 05	4 05		
Brilliant	9 18	4 18		
Warrenton	9 40	4 35		
Dillonvale	9 57	4 54		
Jewett	10 52	5 50		
Scio	11 03	6 0		
Bowerston	11 14	6 15		
Leesville	11 20			
Sherrodsville	11 29	6 29		
N. Cumberland	11 39			
Valley Jct	11 50	6 52		
Navarre	12 26 p	7 24	a. m.	
Massillon	1 10	7 40	7 20	
Orrville	1 45		7 53	
Creston	2 13		8 23	
Lodi	2 29		8 40	
Spencer	2 45		9 01	
Wellington	2 58		9 10	
Norwalk	3 45		9 55	
Monroeville	3 56		10 10	
Bellevue	4 12		10 28	
Clyde	4 25		10 43	
Fremont	4 41		10 59	
Oak Harbor	5 05		11 24	
Toledo.....Ar	6 10		12 20	

Huron Division.

From Norwalk	No. 10	From Huron	No. 9
	a. m.		p. m
Norwalk Lv	5 85	Huron.....Lv	6 30
Milan	6 00	Milan	6 00
Huron.....Ar	6 30	Norwalk.....Ar	6 25

*Daily.—Trains Nos. 1, 6, 2, 5, 7, 8.
†Daily except Sunday.

J. F. TOWNSEND,
Asst Gen'l Pass Agt.

The Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling Ry., Co

Time table in effect Jan. 3, 1897

North Bound	2	No. 4	6	8
Central Standard	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Bridgeport	.....	6 05	12 25	3 50
Uhrichsville, dep	5 30	*8 10	2 35	6 00
New Philadelphia	5 47	8 28	2 53	6 19
Canal Dover	5 54	8 36	3 00	6 26
Strasburg		8 49	3 13	6 39
Justus	6 23	9 08	3 30	6 55
Massillon	6 40	9 28	3 45	7 12
Warwick	7 05	9 49	4 10	
Sterling	7 27	10 12	4 33	
Seville	7 34	10 18	4 39	
Medina	7 55	10 37	5 00	
Lester June	8 37	10 50	5 44	
Grafton	8 55	11 07	6 03	
Elyria	9 10	11 21	6 21	
Lorain	9 25	11 35	6 35	
Lester June	8 10	10 49	5 15	
Beren				
Cleveland	9 10	11 50	8 15	

South Bound.	1	3	5	17
Valley Depot.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m	
Lv Cleveland	*7 30	1 00	*4 30	
Berea				
Lester June	8 32	1 57	5 34	
Lorain	7 05	1 08	4 10	
Elyria	7 23	1 19	4 28	
Grafton	7 41	1 36	4 46	
Lester	8 35	1 53	5 05	
Medina	8 44	2 09	5 14	
Seville	9 04	2 29	5 09	
Sterling	9 10	2 36	6 16	
Warwick	9 33	2 58	6 37	a. m.
Massillon	9 59	3 29	7 04	6 30
Justus	10 15	3 39	7 21	6 46
Strasburg	10 30	3 56	7 35	7 03
Canal Dover	10 45	4 09	7 52	7 16
New Philadelphia	10 52	4 17	8 00	7 23
Uhrichsville, dep	*11 2h	4 52	*8 40	7 44
Bridgeport	1 30	7 00		10 00

All trains daily except Sunday.
Electric cars from Bridgeport, to Wheeling Bellaire and Martin's Ferry.

For through tickets, or any information, consult any agent, or address,
CABREL, G. P. A., Cleveland, O.

Pittsb'gh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago Div.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Schedule of Passenger Trains—Central Time

Pullman Sleeping Cars are run on Nos. 6 and 15; Pullman Vestibule Dining and Sleeping Cars on No. 5 to Chicago, Nos. 4 to Pittsburgh where Nos. 4, 6, 8, 20 and 32 connect in Union Station for the East. Parlor Car on Trains Nos. 10 and 11.

Dark Faced Type denotes time from 12 noon to 12 midnight; Light faced, from 12 midnight to 12 noon.

Westward.	9	3	15	31	11	
	AM	PM	PM	AM	PM	
Pittsb'gh lv	*7 00	*1 40	*6 30	*5 00	*5 00	
Beaver Falls "	8 05	2 43	7 30	6 16	5 49	
Columbiana "	...	3 45	...	7 28		
Leetonia "	9 12	3 52	...	7 35		
Salem "	9 25	4 06	8 34	7 50	6 27	
Alliance ar.	9 50	4 35	8 55	8 20	6 55	
Alliance lv.	9 55	4 40	8 55	8 20	PM	
Maximo "	...	4 55	...	8 37		
Louisville "	...	5 05	...	8 49		
Canton "	10 26	5 20	9 27	9 05		
Massillon "	10 38	5 40	9 46	9 22		
Lawrence "	...	5 53	...	9 37		
Burton City "	...	6 00	...	9 44		
Orrville "	11 01	6 09	10 06	9 55		
Smithville "	...	6 20	...	10 10		
Wooster "	11 18	6 31	10 26	10 22		
Shreve "	...	6 50	...	10 44		
Big Prairie "	...	6 59	...	10 54		
Lakeville "	...	7 02	...	10 57		
Loudonville "	...	7 16	...	11 10		
Perrysville "	...	7 25	...	11 20		39
Lucas "	...	7 40	...	11 34		AM
Mansfield "	12 25	7 53	11 30	11 50		6 20
Crestline ar.	12 50	8 25	11 55	12 25		6 45
Crestline lv.	1 16	PM	12 25	2 03		9 20
Bucyrus "	1 50		12 55	2 44		10 17
Lima "	2 50		2 00	3 44		11 20
Van Wert "	3 34		2 44	4 33		12 17
Ft. Wayne ar.	4 25		3 35	5 30		1 20
Warsaw lv.	5 31		4 46	6 51		2 35
Plymouth "	6 06		5 20	7 33		3 10
Valparaiso "	7 24		6 30	8 34		4 55
Chicago ar.	9 00		8 00	9 55		6 45
	PM		AM	PM		PM

Eastward.	20	8	4	6		
	AM	PM	PM	AM		
Chicago lv	*7 30	*3 00	*11 30	*2 45		
Valparaiso "	9 15	4 32	1 35	4 01		
Plymouth "	10 38	5 45	2 58	5 00		
Warsaw "	11 30	6 26	3 56	5 39		
Ft. Wayne ar.	12 50	7 35	5 23	6 52		
Van Wert lv.	2 18	8 43	6 46			
Lima "	3 15	9 36	7 45	8 30		32
Bucyrus "	5 19	11 19	9 55	10 09		AM
Crestline	6 10	11 55	10 35	10 50		5 20
Mansfield "	6 40	12 20	11 00	11 15		5 45
Lucas "	6 54			11 28		5 58
Perrysville "	7 09			11 41		6 11
Loudonville "	7 18			11 51		6 17
Lakeville "	7 30			12 03		6 27
Big Prairie "	7 33			12 12		6 31
Shreve "	7 41			12 20		6 39
Wooster "	8 03	1 30	12 14	12 42		7 00
Smithville "	8 15	...		12 55		7 11
Orrville "	8 30	1 51	12 38	1 10		7 25
Burton City "	8 37					7 32
Lawrence "	8 45			1 30		7 40
Massillon "	9 03	2 18	1 03	1 48		7 55
Canton "	9 20	2 34	1 21	2 05		8 12
Louisville "	9 35			2 20		8 25
Maximo "	9 45			2 32		8 36
Alliance ar	10 00	3 10	1 55	2 45		8 50
Alliance lv.	10 00	3 10	2 00	3 15		9 40
Salem "	10 30	3 34	2 31	3 40		10 10
Leetonia "	10 45		2 47	3 50		10 25
Columbiana "	10 54		2 55			10 34
Beaver Falls "	11 58	4 45	4 00	4 45		11 45
Pittsb'gh ar.	1 15	5 50	5 10	5 45		1 15
	A M	AM	PM	PM		PM

	10
	AM
	*9 35
	9 53
	.....
	.....
	10 41
	11 30
	AM

*Daily †Except Sunday. ‖Meals. f Flag Stop

At Orrville connection is made with C., A. & C. Ry. train for Cleveland by **Nos. 6, 8, 32** and for Columbus by **Nos. 4, 6, 9, 15, 20, 31** and **32. Nos. 3** and **9** connect at Mansfield with trains over the Toledo Division for Tiffin and Toledo. **Nos. 4** and **8** connect at Alliance for Niles and Youngstown.

L. F. LOREE, General Manager. E. A. FORD, General Passenger Agent

11-15-96.-C PITTSBURGH, PENN'A.

For time cards, rates of fare, through tickets, baggage checks, and further information regarding the running of trains, apply to any Agent of the Pennsylvania Lines.

The Cleveland Terminal & Valley R. R

"B. & O. System."
Taking Effect November 22, 189

NORTH BOUND

	No. 14.	No. 6.		No.
Massillon	M.	M	A M 11 [illegible]	P M 3 3
Canton	[illegible]	10	P M 12 32	4 1
Orrville	6 22	9 05	1 33	5 0
Newcomerstown	8 10	[illegible]	3 55	6 [illegible]

SOUTH BOUND

	No.	No.	No. 5.	No. 15
Cleveland	[illegible]	A. M [illegible]	P.M 3 15	P.M. 4 3
Akron	[illegible]	P M 12 01	4 25	5 3
Canton	[illegible]	1 08	5 35	6 4
Massillon	[illegible]	10	6 10	9 [illegible]

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

E. W. Busby, Ticket Agent, Hotel Sailer.

CANTON-MASSILLON ELECTRIC R. R

INTERURBAN DIVISION.

On and after Sunday, Oct 11, 1896, Interurban trains will leave the Public Square, Canton, for Massillon, and the City Park Massillon, for Canton, on schedule time, as follows: STANDARD TIME.

*5 30 a. m.	12 30 a. m.
6 30 a. m.	1 18 p. m.
7 06 a. m.	1 54 p. m.
7 42 a. m.	2 30 p. m
8 30 a. m.	3 30 p. m.
9 30 a. m.	4 30 p. m.
10 30 a. m.	5 06 p. m
11 30 a. m.	5 42 p. m.
6 30 p. m	
7 06 p. m	
7 42 p. m	
8 30 p. m	
9 30 p. m	
10 30 p m	

*Daily, except Sunday.

All Massillon trains after 8 a. m. connect for the Lake.

For special service, rates and information apply to F. H. Killinger, Gen. Agt., Mass. Hot

READ THIS!

If you want a Fine

SUIT MADE TO ORDER

At Prices that will Surprise you, Call on

J. W. FOLTZ,

The POPULAR TAILOR & CLOTHIER

Ready Made Clothing, Overcoats and Furnishing Goods at your own price.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

REVENGE ON A SNOB.

GETTING EVEN WITH A NEIGHBOP WHO PUT ON AIRS.

The Man Who Made His Money Had a Grudge Against the One Who Inherited Wealth—A Patent Medicine and the Bill-poster Did the Trick.

This time the drummer was a traveling salesman for a large drug firm in Philadelphia, and he was, as he put it, merely knocking around New York to see if his goods were a drug in the market or not.

"The meanest, low down kind of revenge I ever heard of one man taking on another," he was saying when the conversation had got around to the anecdotal stage, "was told me the other day. I won't mention names of persons or places, for the parties are still living, but a dozen years ago there was hurled at the great American public through the newspapers from every dead wall in the city and every fence and barnside in the country, in millions of pamphlets and pictures, and by every means known to the skilled advertiser with unlimited capital, the name and virtues of a medicine that would cure all the ills that flesh is heir to, and this valuable truth was heralded forth with all painful and realistic details until it actually made the reader feel as if he needed some of the cure all as soon as he could get to it.

"In some sections of the country the landscape was alive with the glittering and glaring advertising of this wonderful medicament, and in one particular city and state it seemed as if every available inch of unoccupied territory was covered with notices of it. Bigger, too, than the name of this medicine was the name of this Napoleon of public benefactors, this healer of mankind, the great discoverer and Blank's Whatever-it-was, and Blank's Whatever-it-was was far more in evidence as Blank's than as Whatever-it-was.

"In the meantime one man in the city referred to above was gnashing his teeth and pulling his hair out by the follicles, and another man was laughing his lungs out. And why? Because one was the revenger, and the other was the revengee.

"And the nub of it is herein. Blank was a wealthy man in the city of Nameless, where the ads. showed up the thickest, and he was ultra swell and un-American and looked down upon earned wealth as compared with the inherited kind—he being an inheritor. He snubbed most of his fellow citizens when he had the chance, but he was particularly ready to down the man who was the architect of his own fortunes. He who made money was too utterly vulgar for anything. Across the street from him lived one of the kind he disliked so heartily, and this man was a millionaire and a gentleman. He had made every cent he possessed and made it honestly, and a snob was one of the objects in life he was gunning for perpetually.

"And Blank was one he had it in for more than all the others, for Blank he had with him always. He didn't know just how he was going to obtain his object in life, but he waited and trusted in Providence, and one day it came to him in the shape of a formula offered to him by a prominent physician who recommended it as very nearly an infallible remedy in certain cases. He listened quietly, said nothing, took the formula, made up his mind and one Sunday morning every Sunday newspaper in the city of Nameless and in all the cities in the United States fairly blossomed with the circus bill posters of Blank's Wonderful Whatever-it-was, and Blank woke up to find himself famous. He tore the carpets up in his vain pawings to assuage his wrath, but that did no good, for before the week was out there wasn't a spot on earth within reach of Blank's eye that didn't carry the hateful thing to glare at him and make his life a mockery and a bitterness.

"His was a proud name to be thus dragged through the mire of vulgar printers' ink, but he had no recourse, for the other man had found another Blank, one who wasn't so aristocratic and was willing to sell his good name at a fair price to decorate a patent medicine. It was the same name, yet in law it wasn't, and Blank couldn't do one earthly thing except groan in spirit and curse the day that the man across the street had been born. Once he threatened to challenge his tormentor, but on second thought concluded that it would further advertise himself and the medicine, so he settled down finally to accepting the situation and preserving a dignified silence, which he has done to this day.

"Now, just to show how Providence is always on the side of the right," concluded the drummer, "I may say that the man who risked his money to make Blank's name a burden to him made $500,000 out of the patent medicine, and to add somewhat to the romance of it he gave $25,000 of his earnings to a widowed sister of Blank, who had several children dependent upon her and had but a small income."—New York Sun.

Looking Forward.

"When I am rich," he said haughtily, "I will return and taunt you with the opportunity you have missed."

"When you are rich," she answered calmly, "I trust you will offer to pay for the broken leg of that spindle limbed gilt chair."

And he went forth with a hollow groan.—Cleveland Plain Dealer

Keys are made, to a considerable extent, by machinery, special dies for each variety being employed to cut the wards so as to fit a particular lock. The hollow keys, formerly made altogether by hand, are now in great part manufactured by a machine.

There seems to be no garment or other article of wearing apparel pertaining to woman on which a miniature may not be appropriately used as a garniture.

A DREAM.

I hail a dream of boyhood's joyful days,
When tramping o'er the meadows wild and free,
With not a care or furrow on our brow
To change a heart beat in the last degree.

We scaled the hillside as in younger days
And drank from hidden spring a quenching glass
That sparkled bright with sunlight's cheerful rays
When o'er this pathway we were wont to pass.

We listened to the bleating of the lambs
While skipping round their mothers in their glee,
And watched the gopher while he sought his hole
As bossie chewed her cud beneath the tree.

The rustling leaves played sweetest, dreamy tunes,
As did they in the lovely Junes gone by.
The crickets chirped in marshy meadows wide,
While nighttime gleamed with phosphorescent fly.

We dreamed the clouds were feathery beds of ease,
On which to lay our weary bodies down,
As in the fancy of our childhood days.
We'd ride the swiftest cloud and wear a crown.

The water in the brook, so calm and clear,
As o'er the pebbles lulling whispers spake,
That told the secrets of its mountain path
While on its quiet journey to the lake.

Now lay we down on green and mossy bank
And watched the sportive minnows at their play,
While nibbling crumbs we scattered for a feast—
A sure return to come some other day.

While dreaming thus the spell was sure to break,
Too soon was marred this rapturous, youthful bliss
By ringing bells that tolled the hour of seven,
And with their tones we gave good night a kiss.

—Minneapolis Tribune.

WITHOUT A HEART.

There is really very little in this story. Indeed, it would never have been written but for the woman's dearest friend, who, dying alone and uncared for, with a heart full of bitterness toward the whole world, begged that a pile of yellow letters be opened and read after her death. "She would have had me burn them," she said in a trembling voice, "but that I will not grant her. All else I granted her. Nevertheless there was only one other woman whom she wronged more deeply. Let us both be avenged in the reading of these."

She whom her friend at so late an hour so severely condemned was the wonder of her day and generation. Women have sometimes been heard to say that they have no hearts, but they do not mean it. This woman did. "Friendship, humanity, religion," she said over and over again, as girls have said before, "these I care for, these I understand, for these I will make sacrifices, but not your idle talk of love, which wrecks men's lives and fills women's hearts with unrest. I for one render thanksgiving that I have no heart." Then those who were older said to her, as elders have said before: "Wait awhile. You are young yet. We shall see your heart yield some day."

"No," she answered, "you shall not see it yield, because it will not; and the reason it will not yield is because I have no heart. Nature, more merciful to me than to my sisters, put a little hard piece of ice in its place which keeps me cold to the most passionate pleading which was ever uttered in the name of love."

People predicted that she would become a soured old maid and regret her lot. She did not. She grew more beautiful and brilliant and scornful every day. Lovers came, and she mocked them one and all; she mocked them to the end, and to the end they came. She kept their likenesses, though not for love, for often to her confidential friends she would allude to them with the intensest bitterness as the men she hated most in the world. And when they inquired with surprise, knowing that the rejected suitors had most cause to hate her, "But wherein have they offended?" she would only laugh in reply, and her laugh had a hard, cold ring in it like the tinkle of some icebound waterfall. She did incalculable harm. There was a sweet, shy girl to whom she was an oracle, who took timid counsel with her when a man came and told her that he worshiped her and wished to have her for his wife. This girl the woman without a heart earnestly advised not to marry.

"But I love him, too," said the girl. "Would you persuade me that my affection at least will not last? There is something in loving, even if there is no answer to the cry of one's heart."

At this the tinkling laugh of the woman without a heart sounded clearer than ever. "Then, dear child," she said more gravely, "let me tell you positively, it will not last. It will not last, because it is only a dream—the madness of a day or an hour born of youth and beauty and fleeting with them. Look around you and see women by the thousands, dragged down into the mire, crowned with a crown of thorns, crucified on their own affections, because they had hearts and believed in love. Then look at me—free, tranquil and happy—and choose."

So convincingly did she speak that the young girl, to whom her words were a very gospel of authority, believed her and would not listen to her lover. Thereupon he grieved inconsolately for a space of time, then married some one else, both of whom were very bitter to the woman who had loved him. This woman afterward became the dearest friend of her with whom this story deals and lived with her until death smote one of them.

But the woman without a heart lived to see them grow old and sad and stricken with care and other burdens who had prophesied sorrow for her, and she pitied them unfeignedly for the hearts they carried in their bosoms, and when they said, "What, has no man ever found yours for you yet?" she laughed exultantly and said: "No, and he never will. I will give a munificent reward to him who finds the man who can find my heart." And age made no perceptible inroads upon her, for beauty and wealth and health and happiness were hers to the end, and even glory, for she had talent, which wins worship and friendship and success and not the bitter sweet gift of genius. But though everything which life could offer was swept to her on the tide of the succeeding years, the hour came when she must part with them and with life and with the body in which, so she asserted, she had for so many years carried a piece of ice in place of a heart. She lay very still, with eyes that did not see, on the bed where they had laid her, while her woman friend and a distant kinswoman who had been called in to nurse her knelt by her and held her hands tightly.

"How peacefully she seems to look on death!" whispered the kinswoman.

"She was a good woman," answered the friend brokenly.

But the sick woman opened her eyes, and they seemed to look eagerly over the heads of the watchers. "What do you see?" they asked her, thinking it delirium. "Nothing but shadows," she sighed. "I thought—I hoped"— And her voice sank until it was inaudible. When the doctor came, she gazed at him piercingly, then closed her eyes and murmured, "I thought you might be—I was looking for him."

"She means the death angel," said the watchers.

She spoke only once more before the death angel in very reality entered and laid his fingers upon her lips that would mock no more. Then she gazed through the clouds which seemed to surround the familiar objects in the room, pointed to the portraits of her rejected lovers and weakly whispered: "Burn them. I hate them still. Dear God, who knowest why, thou dost not despise me—thou who madest me so?" Then her mind wandered, and she murmured, "A munificent reward"— And her lips, which still smiled scorn at life and death as they had smiled at love, grew suddenly cold. When she was buried, the world came, some to weep, all to marvel and exclaim that here, at least, was one woman who could live and die independent of love—which is to say independent of nature.

This would have been all were it not for the old yellowed letters which have been mentioned. They were not so old and yellowed when the kinswoman found them the day before she departed for her own home, hidden in an obscure corner of a forgotten piece of furniture, and started as she recognized the dead woman's handwriting and signature. "To my dear love"— What was this? No name on the superscription, but in the letter the fondest terms of endearment, the most passionate expressions of love and trust and womanly clinging. She read the other letters, all written in the same vein, as from a woman who gloried in showing her whole heart to her lover, to whose name and identity there was given, however, no clue. The kinswoman brought them to the writer's friend. "Here," she said, "look and see the living proof that your woman who said she had no heart was human after all. There are more of these letters than I can count. They are of all dates, remote as well as recent—one was written the week before she died—and they are all addressed to some man, some lover, of whom no one ever guessed."

"There was no such man," positively asserted the woman friend. "I knew all her secrets; I saw every one whom she saw; I was aware of every letter she wrote or received; I was as inseparable as her shadow, and there was no lover to whom she ever listened."

Nevertheless, when she was alone with the letters, she read them, knowing that there was no counterfeiting her friend's handwriting, and as she read her wonder grew, for she read a woman's heart—warm, tender, glowing, poured out for love's sake on these pages as willingly as the soldier sheds his life blood for his country. And never did he cite recant his errors at the stake more absolutely than she denied her own denials and scorned the scorn which she had professed for love. "They believe me when I say I have no heart," she wrote, "but I do not care. You know—you only, and that is enough, for no one will ever see these lines. If I could not write to you I would sicken and die of hope deferred, or my heart would grow heavy in me and break for lack of anything on which to spend its gold. Dearest, I am saving it for you—I am spending it on you only—you of all the world who know my secret. Though, is not my desire that of all women's hearts?

"I hate those men, whose likenesses I keep to remind me how different you are. You guess why? It is because they are not you. Of each I hoped he might be you, and when I found he was not I could not forgive him. I did not wrong them; they wronged and defrauded me."

The reader gave a cry and gazed fixedly at the letter, which bore no name. "There was no name," she whispered. "There was no lover. Oh, lonely, lonely woman, to cheat your heart with shadows, as you have cheated mine! Had you known, as I have known, the face, the voice, the touch of a flesh and blood lover, you could not have staid the imperious cravings of your soul with this poor pretense—with letters written to, but never read by, the unfulfilled ideal of your unacknowledged dreams!"

The letter written last, before her death, was briefer, less hopeful in its tone, and showed the traces of bodily weakness; but between the lines the loving, longing heart of her who wrote it throbbed with almost painful eagerness. "Alas, dear love," it finished, "I sometimes become weary of writing letters and wish you would—come—instead"— The last page was blurred.

Fresh tears blurred it still more—the tears of the woman who at her bidding had given up all that would have made two lives worth living, and who bowed her head upon the letter and echoed her words:

"Dear God, thou dost not despise us—thou who hast made women so! Is not our desire that of all women's hearts?"—Philadelphia Times.

SANDBOX TREES.

The Gigantic Touch Me Nots of the Tropics Have Explosive Fruits.

Everybody is familiar with the "touch me not," the pretty jewel weed that grows along the side of water courses. When its seed pods are ripe, at the slightest touch they will explode, blowing the seeds in your face. The giant among them is the sandbox tree (Hura crepitans), a native of tropical America. Its furrowed fruits are as large as an orange. Cosmos of Paris thus describes this Krupp gun of the vegetable world:

"It is often cultivated as an ornamental tree, both in its native country and in other parts of the globe, notably in certain gardens in the Indies. Its fruit looks on the outside something like a melon; it is formed exactly like that of our native euphorbias, of sections, which at maturity separate violently with so intense a report that it has been compared to the sound of a pistol, throwing its seed to a considerable distance.

"With the fruit a very pretty sandbox can be made by cutting a circular opening in the upper part, extracting the seeds and then covering the opening. The opposite side is perforated with little holes. A sandbox thus made is very difficult to keep, for the time always comes when, aided by the drying process, the sections suddenly split, with a characteristic sound.

"The violent splitting of the fruit of the sablier is explained very simply by a process analogous to that which causes the two halves of a split stick to curl apart and depends upon the unequal extensibility of the elements of the valves, which produces the mechanical effect due to it at the precise moment when the sutures, the lines of least resistance, are opened by the progress of desiccation."

A Dog as a Witness.

The dog refused to be sworn. It had a sort of Quakerlike simplicity and only affirmed, but its testimony was sufficient to decide a case in Justice Martin's courtroom.

The animal was a large, stately and intelligent Irish setter. After the human litigants had each told his tale, the dog took the witness stand.

"Now, who is your master?" said E. D. Loy, who had replevined the dog from Fred Enderlin, a South Side saloon keeper, on June 26.

The brute barked, sprang out of the witness chair and pawed at the feet of Loy. The animal then went through various performances at the bidding of Loy, including running across the street and back at his command. The dog would not act for the other litigant, and the court decided that he belonged to Loy. The animal was then released from the custody of Constable Roebuck. He wagged his tail at the judge and left the courtroom with his master.—Chicago News.

How It Happened.

"And so you are engaged to Cholly Chubbins," said one girl.

"Yes," was the reply.

"How did he ever persuade you to marry him?"

"Oh, he hasn't persuaded me to marry him. You know that lovely solitaire ring he had?"

"Yes."

"Well, I wanted it to wear to a progressive euchre party."—Indianapolis Journal.

A THOUGHT THAT KILLED A MAN!

He thought that he could trifle with disease. He was run down in health, felt tired and worn out, complained of dizziness, biliousness, backaches and headaches. His liver and kidneys were out of order. He thought to get well by dosing himself with cheap remedies. And then came the ending. He fell a victim to Bright's disease! The money he ought to have invested in a safe, reliable remedy went for a tombstone.

Warner's Safe Cure

is the only standard remedy in the world for kidney and liver complaints. It is the only remedy which physicians universally prescribe. It is the only remedy that is backed by the testimony of thousands whom it has relieved and cured.

THERE IS NOTHING ELSE THAT CAN TAKE ITS PLACE

A Great Remedy

Is Offered You at a Small Price, and Relief Guaranteed in Every Case.

If you positively knew and were thoroughly convinced that you could buy one remedy that would replace all the old sticky, greasy liniments, paregoric, Bateman's drops, Jamaica Ginger, camphor, Godfrey's cordial and such like, we believe you would gladly pay two or three dollars for a bottle. Well, such a remedy has been discovered, but it only costs 25c a bottle. Lightning Hot Drops is the sovereign remedy for all kinds of pains, external and internal, rheumatism and neuralgia, cramps, cholera morbus, diarrhoea, summer complaint, wind on the stomach, indigestion and all like ailments, and we tell you upon our honor that Lightning Hot Drops will give instant relief in all such affections when used as directed. It is important that the directions be carefully observed and a cure will quickly follow; and so sure are we this is true that your druggist will give your money back if you get no relief. Now if Lightning Hot Drops didn't do as stated, we could not afford to sell it on such very liberal terms. We know that Lightning Hot Drops is a great medicine for all forms of painful affections. Lightning Hot Drops is all right in every respect and will do just as we say; but if it should fail to give you relief go back to your druggist and get your money. Be sure to go by directions and relief will follow. If you don't need it to-day get a bottle anyway, as it is a good thing to have in the house, in the shop, in the office, on the work-bench, or in the grip. It is splendid for change of water. If one of your personal friends were to tell you all we have said you, no doubt, would get a bottle at once. Now, let us be that friend, for we tell you in dead earnest that every word we have said is true—absolutely true. We are honest and sincere in our statements. Lightning Hot Drops is prepared only by us and no honest druggist will try to get you to take something else, and don't you let him do it. Herb Medicine Co., Springfield, O.

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package

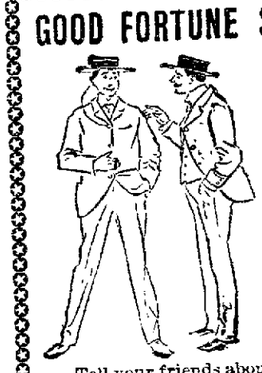
For sale by Z. T. Baltzly, druggist.

FOR YOUR OUTING GO TO PICTURESQUE MACKINAC ISLAND.

ONE THOUSAND MILES OF LAKE RIDE AT SMALL EXPENSE.

Visit this Historical Island, which is the grandest summer resort on the Great Lakes. It only costs about $13 from Detroit; $15 from Toledo; $18 from Cleveland, for the round trip, including meals and berths. Avoid the heat and dust by traveling on the D. & C. floating palaces. The attractions of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand romantic spot its climate most invigorating. Two new steel passenger steamers have just been built for the upper lake route, costing $300,000 each. They are equipped with every modern convenience, annunciators, bath rooms, etc., illuminated throughout by electricity, and are guaranteed to be the grandest, largest and safest steamers on fresh water. These steamers favorably compare with the great ocean liners in construction and speed. Four trips per week between Toledo, Detroit, Alpena, Mackinac, St. Ignace, Petoskey, Chicago, "Soo," Marquette and Duluth. Daily between Cleveland and Detroit, and Cleveland and Put in-Bay. The palatial equipment makes traveling on these steamers thoroughly enjoyable. Send for illustrated descriptive pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., D. & C. Detroit, Mich.

GOOD FORTUNE SMILES!



1,000 GIVEN AWAY!

Tell your friends about it and come in yourself. $1,000 in prizes given for brains. How many words can you make using only the eight letters in the words FARM NEWS? Proper names and foreign words don't count. It is easy as the list can't be a long one. Send today for a free sample copy of FARM NEWS containing list of prizes—to the value of $1,000—and rules of the contest. Somebody's going to get big prizes; why not you? Don't delay, but send today before the chance has slipped away. It is amusement, instruction and good fortune combined.

FARM NEWS, Springfield, O.

THE INDEPENDENT CO. will print you anything you need in the line of job work.

Insist on the Genuine GOLD DUST

The best Washing Powder made. Best for all cleaning, does the work quickly, cheaply and thoroughly

Largest package—greatest economy.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,

Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

Changing Hands

is all it amounts to when you make your wife a present of a home. It is like putting money in a savings bank, with your rent as interest. She will keep it for you till the rainy day comes, when, no matter what else you may have lost, you will not be homeless. Look at the bargains I am offering in city and suburban homes.

James R. Dunn.

A Favorite Remark

Of young men of limited means is: "If I could afford it, I'd always go to a tailor." Now a suit of clothes we make will last twice as long as a ready-made, and more than pays for itself in the satisfaction it brings.

A good suit for $14, $15 and $16.
A fine Suit for $20, $25 and $30.

W. F. Breed, Tailor,

Be Your Own Shoemaker.

and SAVE MONEY.

Every family should have Shoemaker's Outfit. When in Massillon stop at 21 West Main street and look over my stock and prices. All sorts of

Shoe Nails, Hammers, Knives Iron Lasts and Stands,

and in fact everything you need to repair shoes. SOLE LEATHER, from the very best to the lowest prices. All kinds of

Tan Shoe Dressing, Shoe Brushes and Shoe Grease.

Everything to be had in a general finding store, The only finding store in the city.

HERMAN R. HINTZ,

No. 21 West Main Street.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE INDEPENDENT.

THE INDEPENDENT COMPANY,

INDEPENDENT BUILDING,
O North Erie St.. Massillon, O.

WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1868.
DAILY FOUNDED IN 1887.
SEMI-WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1896.

Long Distance Telephone No. 60.
Farmer's Telephone No. 60.

THURSDAY, MARCH 4, 1897.

The Daily Irontonian deserves a good deal of credit for issuing even a "flood edition" last Thursday morning with the water standing four feet deep in its press rooms. After doing a good deal of damage, the Ohio river is slowly seeking its proper channel and people in the flooded districts are beginning to breathe more freely.

The White House is ready for the reception of its new occupants, and the whole country is waiting for the news that William McKinley has taken the oath of office and is ready to assume the heavy responsibilities of his trust. Everyone is but mortal, the welfare of a country is at stake, and he who at noon tomorrow is to become its official head will undertake responsibilities heavier than any others that can devolve upon a man. This is the eve of the new administration—a time to break all party prejudices and give to the incoming President the welcome he deserves.

Vice President Stevenson received a fitting testimonial from the Senate on Saturday evening. Accompanying the valuable silver table service which was presented to him, an address signed by eighty-five or ninety senators conveys an expression of respect and personal esteem which he well merits after four years devoted to the quiet dignified discharge of duties contingent to his office. The service is inscribed as follows: "To Allai E Stevenson, vice president of the United States and president of the Senate, 1893-1897, from members of the Senate in token of strict impartiality, unfailing courtesy, and unsurpassed wisdom and discretion, which, in discharge of his high office, have endeared him to the Senate and earned for him the gratitude of the American people."

The drama at Canton closed with a fitting scene on Monday night, when William McKinley, standing with bare head and moistened eyes, upon the platform of his car, said good bye to his friends and neighbors, the men and women who have known and lived with him for years, and from whom he goes with regret, and yet with confidence to pledge his life's best efforts to his country. The closing words of his farewell speech are worth repeating: "The assumption of the chief magistracy is of such grave importance that partisanship cannot blind the judgment or accept any other considerations but for the public good of all to every party and every section. With this thought uppermost in my mind, I reluctantly take leave of my friends and my neighbors, cherishing in my heart the sweetest memories and the tenderest thoughts of my old home—my home now and, I trust, my home hereafter, so long as I live. I thank you, and bid you all good bye."

Mr Lyman J. Gage, secretary of the treasury in Mr. McKinley's cabinet, declines to talk for publication concerning the probable financial policy of the administration, but he stands by a general summing up of the defects of our currency, which he gave in an address before the Commercial Club of Chicago These defects are: First—A confusing heterogeneity, which needs simplification. Second—The greenback controverts the principle of paper money—viz., that every note injected into the commercial system should represent an existing commercial value. Third—treasury note is a standing evidence of a foolish operation, the creation of a debt for the purchase on a falling market of a commodity for which the purchaser had no use. It lies open to the just charge of being both idiotic and immoral. Fourth—The national bank note nearly conforms to the true principle of paper money; but the unreasonable requirement for security paralyzes its efficiency and operates to destroy its elasticity.

Fifth—The silver certificate encourages the use of silver to a larger extent than consists with the safe preservation of that metal on a parity with gold. "We cannot hope," said Mr. Gage, "to bring the patient back to health in a few days or a few months. No drastic remedies should be applied in the vain hope of immediate results. Under a government like ours no reform can be effected without public opinion at its back, and to get too far ahead of public opinion would be to wreck an administration without saving the patient. But the sooner we begin, the sooner relief will come."

THE GRECO-CRETAN DRAMA.

King George, of Greece, has the sympathy of all enlightened people, when he protests against the shame of Christian cannon fired upon Christian people who are struggling for liberty against an Asiatic barbarian. When the subjects of King George demanded intervention in the contest between the Turks and the Cretans, the expulsion of the Turks and the annexation of the island to Greece, he dispatched a torpedo flotilla to Cretan waters and an army of occupation for Cretan shores, where the Greek troops made common cause with the Cretan insurgents and turned back Turkish supply boats by a show of force. Then rose up the rulers of Europe in dreadful fear lest something happen in Crete that might disturb their peace and shatter them upon their thrones, and decided that Grecian intervention in Crete must be prevented. Greece was told to let Crete alone—to take her flotilla and be off—and Greece declined. Then the allied fleets in the harbor of Canea aided the Turks in expelling an attack of the insurgents upon the town by shelling the position of the Christians; and thus kings and emperors have taken active sides with the Moslems against a Christian people.

TAXES IN STARK COUNTY.

There appeared a short time ago in THE INDEPENDENT, a partial report of the amount of the January taxes collected in Stark county. It is now possible to supplement that report with complete and official figures. The annual contribution of Stark county to the tax gatherers, approximates one million dollars or a per capita of over $11. The amount actually paid over the treasurer's counter during January was $470,698 35, not including the Dow liquor tax for the first half of 1897, amounting to $42,167.50. The sum due in June will be almost as great. The auditor certifies that the January collections have been appropriated as follows:

STATE TAX.

Sinking fund 3-10 mills	$6,363,60
University fund 14-100 mills	2,821 52
General Revenue fund 8 4-10 mills	29,697.71
Common school fund one mill	21,213.08
Total state tax	$60,089.91

COUNTY AND LOCAL TAXES

County tax	$33,940,62
Poor "	10,722 12
Bridge "	23,534 18
Building tax	15,651.81
Indigent soldiers tax	5,303.01
Road tax	31,625 .2
Debts	31 093 44
Township tax	6,450 55
Tp. special district school house and all other taxes for school purposes	123,417.14
Special taxes	5,847.57
City and village tax	120,518.67
Special assessments	2,692.01
Total county and local tax	$410,599 44
Total taxes for all purposes	$470,698 35
Dog tax	$3,450.11

The county recovers $25,282.09 as its share of the state common school fund and by interest on Section 16 school land sales. There was added to the duplicate $8,595 20 through the efforts of the tax inquisitor. The total tax levy for Stark county for 1897 amounts to $918,105 60. These are the hum drum facts relating to county taxation, and facts comparatively unfamiliar to the great body of people.

THE PITTSBURG MINERS.

They Will Demand an Increased Rate Per Ton.

The Pittsburg district miners evidently have determined to take speedy action to better, if possible, the mining situation in their locality. President Dolan and Secretary Warner arrived in the city on Monday afternoon and during the evening discussed certain plans with National President Ratchford, of the United Mine Workers, which they refrained from making public. President Ratchford stated today, however, that trouble would result in the Pittsburg district unless the operators speedily agreed upon a permanent rate for mining, uniform in the district, and consented to wipe out iron clad contracts.

"The Pittsburg miners cannot work for the low rates of 60 cents and less during the lake season. The condition is now worse than deplorable," he continued, "and with steady work they could but earn a scant living. But like in Ohio districts, employment is irregular and at present exceedingly slack." A few of the Pittsburg operators now favor another conference but under certain restrictions, desiring only to consider the rate for mining and not the scale in force. This proposition does not meet with the approval of the miners, but has been submitted to their national president.

The Shakers have made a great hit. Their Digestive Cordial is said to be the most successful remedy for stomach troubles ever introduced. It immediately relieves all pain and distress after eating, builds up the feeble system and makes the weak strong.

The fact is, foods properly digested are better than so called tonics. The Cordial not only contains food already digested, but is a digester of other foods. Food that is not digested does more harm than good. People who use the Cordial insure the digestion of what food they eat and in this way get the benefit of it and grow strong

The little pamphlets which the Shakers have sent druggists for free distribution, contain much interesting information on the subject of dyspepsia.

Laxol is not a mixture of drugs It is nothing but Castor Oil made palatable.

Dangers of the Grip.

The greatest danger of la grippe is of it resulting in pneumonia If reasonable care is used, however, and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy taken, all danger will be avoided. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy for la grippe, we have yet to learn of a single case having resulted in pneumonia, which shows conclusively that this remedy is a certain preventive of that dread disease. It will effect a permanent cure in less time than any other treatment. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by Z. T. Baltzly, opera block druggist.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. T. F. Anthony, ex postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of 'Mystic Cure' for rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." 75 cents.

Sold by Rider & Gardner, druggists, Massillon.

FREAK OF A HERMIT.

Mr. Shank Wears His Hair in Braids.

ACCIDENT AT CANAL DOVER.

An Empty Gasoline Tank Explodes and Does a Good Deal of Damage—News From Newman and Many Other Nearby Towns.

Christian Shank, an aged recluse living in Sugar Creek township, Wayne county, was found in his tent several days ago, so sick that it was necessary to remove him to the infirmary. Mr Shank's hair had attained a great length and was worn in braids down his back. To an attendant at the infirmary he gave the reason for this seeming eccentricity by explaining that many years ago the young woman whom he was courting found fault with him because he had cut his hair. In a rash moment he vowed never to have it cut or his whiskers trimmed until he had married the girl. He never married, and he kept his vow.

J. A. Welton, a plumber at Canal Dover, narrowly escaped being blown to pieces by the explosion of an empty gasoline tank, last Saturday. The tank had been used for gasoline, and it leaked. In trying to solder it some of the metal ignited the gas that had formed and exploded. As Mr. Welton was lower than the tank he was not injured, but considerable damage was done to the building he occupied.

THE NEWMAN BUDGET.

NEWMAN, March 3.—Thos. Standford, one of the applicants for the East Greenville postoffice under the McKinley administration, was in our village Friday .Prof Joseph Thomas, of Navarre, will give an entertainment and lecture in our school house Friday evening .Mrs. J. Falks, of Massillon, returned home on Monday, after spending several days with Newman relatives. Miss Sadie Griffiths is visiting this week with the Masters family at East End..T. J. Morgan, W. L. DeHoff and Wm. Findley went to Canton to see Major McKinley take his departure for Wasnington Monday evening... About twenty of our young people held a party last Thursday evening at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. George Williams and an enjoyable time was had by all present. A dainty luncheon was served to which all did full justice. Mrs. Daniel E Rowlands spent last week at Elton, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Harrold...The Pero Mathie farm at "Butter Bridge" was sold last Saturday to a Mr. Dewalt for $2,530, making it about $25 per acre A. L. Morganthaler, of Massillon, was in our village on Sunday, and informed our people that he and his sister had purchased the Bammerlin farm. Consideration is unknown...The Republican primary election for Lawrence township has been changed from March 20 to Saturday, March 13 This change of date became necessary in order to get the returns in to the election board within the limited time of the law...D W. Walter, of West Brookfield, closed his winter term of school in this district last Thursday. Quite a number of the householders attended, and School Director E W. Dehoff made a few appropriate remarks, complimenting the teacher for the successful condition of the school, stating that there was not a single complaint during the term. The school exercises were well rendered and appreciated by an attentive audience. The record read showed the following pupils were present every day during the term: Priscilla Jenkins, William Devis, Theophilus Jenkins, Joseph Ralston, Charles D. Reese, Charles Emerick, Eddie Roderick, Viola Doubledee, Arthur Doubledee, Joseph D Reese and Ellen Baker. The following pupils did not have a tardy mark during the term: Joseph Ralston, William Devis, Edward R. Davis, Richard Street, David Griffiths, Samuel Rummins, Samuel Ickes, Henry Devis and David Street... Mrs. Mellie Young returned home last week, after spending several weeks with friends in Butler county, Indiana .Our Northwestern coal mine continues to remain idle, thereby keeping quite a number out of employment...We are informed that an item appearing in our correspondence relative to John Sherman's successor in the United States senate has been taken to the headquarters, at Cleveland, by a Massillon man who is after office under the McKinley administration, who had the matter colored and doctored up to answer his purpose, in order to get the prestige of the Cleveland man for his appointment, and in order to do so has abused the interest of an innocent man through misrepresentation, by saying your correspondent was inspired by a certain individual to write the article referred to. To this we simply say that it is a lie, pure and simple, to which we are ready and willing to make affidavit. We would further say that what whatever appears from our pencil is ours and we are responsible for it, for in what little we do say we neither buy nor borrow, and we invariably reserve the right to express an honest opinion on public matters, but in doing so it is far from our purpose that an innocent man should suffer from what we say or do. We continue to hold to the position that any man who proves himself a friend to labor should be recognized by the laboring class in a proper manner We look upon Major McKinley as being the greatest friend to the laboring class, from an official position, we have ever known, and our loyalty to him has never been questioned. Our allegiance has been continually at his command, for we have tasted of his good works in behalf of down-trodden labor. Hence our position.

THE PIGEON RUN LETTER.

PIGEON RUN, March 3.—Fire broke out at the Elm Run mine near the Goat Hill school house Monday morning between the hour of seven and eight o'clock. The greater part of the trestle was destroyed. The fire was caused by the bursting of an oil stove. In a few minutes the building was all in flames. Work has begun at once to rebuild the structure. Mr. McInel narrowly escaped being suffocated while attempting to rescue the account books, etc., from the weighmaster's office...Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Stitz, a boy .The house owned by Messrs. Stansbury was reduced to ashes Saturday night. The fire was caused by a bad flue most of the contents were removed..Mr. Stansbury is the happy father of a bouncing boy. A short time ago it was reported that Samuel McIntosh rented the Swatzh farm, two miles west of Navarre, but recently it has been learned that John Lantzer has rented the farm.

CRYSTAL SPRING NOTES.

CRYSTAL SPRING, March 3.—Otto Klein has returned home from Barberton...Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Griffiths, of Canal Fulton, spent Sunday with friends in our village...James Pyle came back last week from Byersville...Will Leonard and Frank Baker are home again from Middlebranch, where they had been working in a coal mine, but were thrown out of employment by the burning down of the large cement works, which consumed all the coal that was mined... John Meismer is improving rapidly... Services were held in the church last Sunday at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m. by the Rev. Mr. Edmunds, of Canaan...James Beitel is around again, after a slight attack of the grip...John Tschantz, of Canton, circulated among old friends at this place a few days last week... Jesse Coxey, who conducts a bath room in Canton, gave our village a pleasant call last Wednesday. Jesse seems to be a greater politician than his pa. Joseph Myers, of this place, and Jacob Stark, Osro Kessel and John Englehart, of Massillon, constitute the well-known Moonlight Quartette, which is surpassed by few. They rendered their services at the home of Dominick Hansen, in Chestnut street, Massillon, on Tuesday evening, where a party was held..Conrad Klein, a miner employed in the Krause mine, was caught Tuesday afternoon by a fall of coal, breaking several ribs and otherwise injuring him. He is resting as well as might be expected...Philip C. Ries is now a salesman for the Licking Valley Distilling Company...Our literary society convened in regular session Tuesday night. A lengthy programme was rendered, much to the satisfaction of the large audience. "Goat" Kiefer and his trio of singers, of Hilltown, were present and sang a few fine selections, while Mr. Kiefer accompanied them on the organ. The following officers were then elected: Edward Rosche, president; F. Leonard, vice president; Miss Carrie Meiner, secretory, and Geo. Nebel, treasurer. The question for debate at the next meeting is, "Resolved, That the tariff is and has been detrimental to the people of the United States."

NEWS ITEMS FROM DALTON.

DALTON, March 3.—The high school is preparing for an entertainment to be given next week. The exercises will consist of a drama, several dialogues, recitations and music, and promises to be very interesting Several parties in this neighborhood contemplate moving this week...Mr. John Shook will remove his family and household effects to his father's farm, north-east of Massillon... Mr. John Root goes to his wife's home near Greenville next Thursday Literary societies in the district schools in and near this township have been a success the past winter. Many of them will soon close with entertainments as a fitting terminus to their winter's work... The Eleventh Regiment band will hold a concert in the school hall, Friday evening. Extensive preparations have been made for this concert and no doubt a grand musical treat will be experienced by those who attend...The little tool house belonging to the railway men and situated between the water tank and the depot, caught fire yesterday morning and burned down. The railroad men had left a fire in the stove and it is thought the stove became too hot and set fire to the building. A number of tools, dinner buckets, etc. were destroyed.

NAVARRE NEWS.

NAVARRE, March 3.—Mrs. Alex Garver is visiting her daughter and son in Dayton The institute held at Fberly's school house on Saturday, February 27, was largely attended and said is have been a very good one. After the afternoon session the group of teachers of Bethlehem township had a picture taken ...Miss Carrie Mentzer, who has been ill for the past few days, is some better... Miss Florence Kegler, of Canton, is the guest of Amelia Stoner The township trustees and supervisors held their annual settlement on Monday...The meeting of the Y. P. C. U. on Sunday evening was led by the Misses Lela Ricksecker and Ola Corl, and was a very interesting one...The Rev. Mr. Ernest will continue his meetings this week, closing on Sunday...The Rev. J D. Wyandt, of the U B church, will begin protracted meetings at this place on Sunday evening.

THE MAGIC PEACH BOUGH

STANWOOD, March 3 —There are quite a number of people in Tuscarawas township who pretend to have the power of "smelling" coal or water with the aid of a peach limb, and there are also parties at this place, who will pay a good salary to any person who will go into a new territory and locate coal at a certain depth and guarantee it. O. E. Oberlin thinks such men are valuable and should not hide their lights under a bushel, but make their fortunes with the aid of peach limbs J. M. Reese is quite sick at present with congestion of the lungs J. E. Ricksecker will drive a team for Clark Oberlin this summer A new mail route has been established from this place by way of Penn P. O. and West Brookfield to Massillon, to take effect April 19,

BURNED TO THE GROUND.

NORTH LAWRENCE, March 2.—Mrs. George Buttermore's farm house burned to the ground Friday night. The occupants barely escaped with their lives, rescuing a few articles of clothing and furniture from the flames. The origin of the fire, which was about 3 o'clock in the morning, is wholly a mystery. The sewing party at Mrs. Dittmar's home on Saturday evening was well attended. Both boys and girls plied the needle and all report a good time...Hiram Leisy and family visited friends at Millport, Sunday..The Rev. Mr. Yoder preached the annual sermon before the Juniors on Sunday afternoon. Many of the young people from Urban Hill were in attendance..Orrin McDowell and S. L Bodine attended the horse sale at Orrville, Saturday...Three car loads of live stock were sent from town to Pittsburg, last week..The bible normal class met at the home of Mrs. Clara Wilson on Tuesday evening.. Adam Deams and family left for Uhrichsville, this week, where they will reside...Clarence Prater, who works in the Krause mine, was so unfortunate as to fracture a leg last Friday...J. P. Jones has been suffering for the past few days from an attack of the grip...We are sorry to note that Miss Maude Brown is improving very slowly, if any...It is whispered about that our miners may possibly receive another reduction..Jacob Eschliman, who had two fingers broken recently by trying to halter a colt, is again able to be about...C. W. Kirk, a candidate for township trustee, paid our village a visit last week.

DEATH OF AN OLD RESIDENT.

GREENTOWN, March 2.—The funeral of the late Joseph Wise was held at the M. E. church on Sunday at 2 p m , the Rev. J. L. Herron, of Dueber avenue church, of Canton, officiating. Mr Wise was the victim of a complication of diseases, from which he had been suffering for the last four months, his death occurring Friday morning at 3 o'clock. He was born south of town seventy three years ago and had been a resident of this town and vicinity all his life. He is survived by a wife and three children, Ira Wise, Mrs. P. P. Shanafelt and Mrs. Nelson Miller. Mr. Wise has always been a respected citizen of this place and his loss will be felt keenly by all his neighbors and friends, who join in extending their deepest sympathy to the bereaved family. Interment at Greentown cemetery. Among the friends and relatives from out of town who attended the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Krider, Mr. and Mrs. Milo Wise, Prof. J. O Wise, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Moore and Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Shirer, of Akron

The Epworth League held a very interesting meeting in the M E. church Sunday evening. The meeting was led by Mr. Norman Raber, the subject being "The Resurrected Lord." Among the special features were the roll call, to which those present responded by repeating some verse from the bible; a recitation entitled "God's Children," by Miss Jones, of Homestead, Pa , and a few remarks made by the Rev. Mr. Wisman, of Bellaire...Mrs. Harriet Shanafelt, of Canton, spent Sunday here.. Miss Emma E. Deeser spent Sunday with her parents in Canal Fulton...Miss Ada Acker, of Greentown, and Mr. Albert Myers, of Akron, were married at the latter place on Sunday. They will go to housekeeping immediately, the house being ready for its occupants... Chicken thieves visited the farm of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Moore one evening last week, and robbed them of all their chickens, numbering about thirty, except one cripple, which they left.

NEWS OF MT EATON.

MT. EATON, March 2—Our schools closed Friday, for a two weeks' vacation Roydom Schlafly will go to Berea to attend school the coming summer...S. A. and J. J. Schlafly visited in Beach City, Sunday, the guests of F B. Schlafly... Prof. Raab is moving his family to Berea, today..A medicine show has leased Columbian hall for a few nights . Mr. and Mrs. J. J Wampler were called to Cleveland, Wednesday, to attend the funeral of Mrs. James Hunsinger, which took place from St. Joseph's Catholic church, Thursday morning, at 8 o'clock, interment in the Calvary cemetery. The age of the deceased was 37 years and 4 days.

GREENVILLE'S LITERARY SOCIETY.

EAST GREENVILLE, March 2.—The literary society met in the school hall on Tuesday evening, February 23. An immense crowd was present, and quite a lengthy programme was carried out. The feature of the evening was the one-act drama entitled "Stand by the Flag." It was rendered by five of the most promising elocutionists of Stark county. The drama was appreciated very much by those present, every feature being well received, especially the song, "Way Down Yonder in Our Corn Field." The next meeting will be held on March 9. Everybody is cordially invited to attend The programme will consist of plays, declamations, songs and music. An admission of five cents will be charged at the door...The Star Dramatic Club, of this place, expect to hold an entertainment in the near future.

JUSTUS NEWS.

JUSTUS, March 2 —The Elm Run coal shaft met with bad luck Monday morning. About 8 o'clock the tipple burned down and the men had to climb up the air shaft. The drillers have finished the hole on D. H. McFarren's farm and have found coal about four and one-half feet in thickness The quarterly meeting of the U. B. church will be held on March 14 at the Center, by the Rev. Mr. Wyandt, pastor.

ORPHA BAUGHMAN DEAD.

DALTON, March 3 —Orpha Jane, the youngest daughter of Josiah and Alice Baughman, of Tuscarawas township, Stark county, Ohio, died January 26, 1897, after four weeks of patient suffering. She was born July 9, 1894—her age being 2 years, 6 months and 17 days. Her brief life was a continued source of joy and happiness to every member of the household, and since her departure not only is she missed, but the mantle of sadness, like a pall, hangs over the home. May these lines comfort the sorrowing ones.

When through the golden gates of heaven,
The angel songs we hear,
The loved one we have lost shall be
The first to greet us there.

THE TOOL HOUSE BURNED.

DALTON, March 1.—The W. & L. E. railway car and tool house caught fire, this morning, in some unknown manner, and, together with its contents, was totally destroyed. The loss will amount to $200.

HER HORSE FRIGHTENED.

CANAL FULTON, March 1 —Miss Mary Michener was thrown from her carriage and seriously injured while driving home from church Sunday morning. Her collar bone was fractured and she was painfully cut and bruised. Clarence Prater, check-weighman at the Krause mine, was caught between two coal cars on Saturday. His leg was broken.

HE TOLD A GREAT STORY.

BOLIVAR, March 4.—Mrs. W. aver, formerly Mrs. Melissa Mardis, is here on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Almira Brubaker, who is confined to her bed from the effects of nervous prostration Ever since her husband's death, she has worried so over the sad affair, that her mind has become deranged. The relatives have the sympathy of the entire community The time will soon be here for the primaries. Already candidates for nomination are seeking patronage. We sincerely hope that Walter Keel will be re-elected as treasurer...Mrs. Frank Sisson has gone to her old home on the Ohio river. Frank will follow in the spring with the household goods, and they will make that their future home. Scarcity of work in this locality is the cause for the change .Protracted meeting closed at the M. E. church Sunday evening. There were accessions. The meetings were well attended throughout. We understand that members of the bridge gang residing in this place will move to Massillon in the spring by order of the railroad company.

An old man by the name of Henry Kaufman, from Newcastle, Pa., claiming to be an old soldier, stopped over night with Comrade Huth. He told a pitiful tale of having lost his wife and five daughters in the Johnstown flood; also six houses and $15,000 that had been deposited in the bank; he claims to have been vice commander of the G. A. R. of Pennsylvania and belongs to five secret societies. He asked for money to take him to Cambridge, where he says he has a brother-in-law who owes him $75. When the boys offered to raise sufficient money to take him to Cambridge, he at once asked for a little more than enough to take him there. He may be all right, but no G. A R comrade should travel without proper credentials.

THE PRINCE OF ORATORS.

MARSHALLVILLE, March 4.—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Amstutz, west of town, a ten pound boy. The prince of orators, M.. J H. Frazer, will give his lecture on "The Worlds Tomorrow," in the high school hall, Thursday evening, March 4 ..H. L. Baer, of Akron, spent Sunday with friends at this place .R B. Steiner, of Orrville, was in town on Friday... Miss Ida Schnader, of the Barberton schools, spent Sunday in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. Gerstenschlager...Misses Mabel and Odessa Mower spent Friday with Miss Ola Ault, of Union college...Miss Mary Gerstenschlager was the guest of her uncle, George Gerstenschlager, on Sunday... The C. E. Association of the Evangelical church, gave a pleasing entertainment on Sunday evening..The Rev. Steinhage removed to Waldo, O., on Wednesday, where he has been unanimously chosen pastor of the Reformed church of that town. His resignation leaves the church without a pastor for the time being...The township institution at No. 4, Baughman, was well attended by people from this place.

AN UNWRITTEN LAW

Declares Abuse or Neglect of Health to be a Crime, Punishable by a Life of

SUFFERING AND SORROW.

If your health is impaired from overwork, worry, over indulgence, neglect, injurious habits, or drugs, or from any cause, you are under a moral obligation to secure a remedy and restore the impaired vital forces. There are thousands of women, some, young mothers, who are physical wrecks; consequently unfit to be at the head of a home, to train and guide the children entrusted to their care, to make their home one of happiness and comfort. Many thousands such physical wrecks have been restored to health by Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer. Women whose nerves were prostrated by weakness, tortured by rheumatism and headache, afflicted by sleepless nights, given up to a dejected, gloomy, hopeless life, have been restored to perfect health by Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer. Here is testimony from Mrs. Matilda McCracken, Chesterville, Ohio, supporting the statement. She writes:

"For 18 years I suffered with nervous prostration, so severe that the least noise or excitement would prostrate me. This was aggravated by sick headaches, lasting for days, sleep was impossible. I could get no relief from the doctors. Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer was recommended; it proved to be a marvel. My headache was overcome, refreshing sleep comforted my exhausted nerves, my general health improved and continued to until I was completely cured."

Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer is a specific for sick nerves. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly, druggist, Opera Block.

"I contracted a severe cold from wet and exposure. Bronchitis followed. Doctors failed to relieve me. Several of the members of my family had died of consumption, and I thought I was doomed. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup brought instant relief and perfect cure." M. Unger, Union Corner, Northumberland Co , Pa.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fuller, a son.

Mrs. Thomas Masters is ill at her home in East End.

A son has been born to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Pusse.

Miss Aggie Downey is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ess.

Miss Laura Graybill is the guest of Canal Dover friends.

Mrs. Ella Zorger and son Herbert, of Cleveland, are in the city.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Julius Wittmann, in Broom street, a son.

Aaron Graber is announced as a candidate for township treasurer.

Mrs. Julia Wittmann has moved to the city from Jackson township.

Horace Lape has announced himself as a candidate for assessor in the third ward.

J. F. Pocock's office has been connected with the Farmers' telephone exchange. Call 262.

The name of Harry S. Markel is announced as a candidate for city marshal, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary.

Car Inspector John Snyder, of the street car barn, is ill at his home in Front street. Michael Zink now has charge of the barn at night.

The funeral of Mrs. Lydia Beck was conducted from the Beck home, on the plains Sunday afternoon. The Rev. G. B. Smith officiated.

W. M. Rogers has received an order from Kettinger & Stock, contractors, of Canal Fulton, for a large tubular boiler for their planing mill.

Fred Manz, who is connected with the state hospital at Cleveland, will spend a week in the city with his mother, who resides in Water street.

The regular meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of Faith Lutheran chapel will take place next Saturday, at the close of the sewing school.

S. A. Morgan has received a telegram from Middle Creek, Schuylkill county, Pa., announcing the death of his sister, Mrs. Thos Gauntlett, aged 57 years.

There will be a buckwheat and pan cake social in the basement of the Zion church on Thursday evening of this week. A hearty welcome is extended to all.

Henry Scholder entertained about forty friends at his home, north of the city, last night. Dance music was furnished by L. L. Shertzer's orchestra, of this city.

Mrs. Carrie Coxey, who underwent a severe operation at the hospital last week, is much better, and is considered by her physician, Dr. Pumphrey, to be out of danger.

Jacob Myers, jr., who disturbed a Salvation Army meeting on Sunday, February 21, was this morning fined $5 and costs and sentenced to ten days in the workhouse, by Justice Folger.

According to the gauge of Supt. Inman, of the Massillon Water Supply Company, the rainfall for February was 2.64 inches. That of the same month in the preceding year was 1.34 inches.

At least a half dozen Massillonians will take the civil service examination in Cleveland, on March 19. With one exception they will all endeavor to become stenographers in the employ of the government.

At a meeting of Typographical Union No. 298, in Trades and Labor Assembly hall, last night, resolutions were adopted endorsing Van L Drake, of Columbus, for supervisor of public printing of Ohio, and Col. Leroy B Pease, of Woonsocket, R. I., as government printer at Washington.

The horses to be ridden by the Cleveland City Troops on Inauguration Day were all bought under the supervision of Jacob Perkins, a former captain of the Troop. They were bought in Kentucky and are all blacks. There are eighty of them and they cost $8,000. They were purchased last fall, and have been drilled every night since then. They are shod with vulcanized rubber shoes, so that they will not slip After the inauguration they will be sold at auction.

The marriage of Mr. S. Butler and Mrs. Fred Lucker took place Monday afternoon at the residence of the bride, in West Main street They were married by the Rev. J. E Digel, of St. John's Evangelical church. In the early part of the evening the neighbors gathered, having in their possession the best instruments for serenading purposes. Their reward was a liberal one. They then departed for their respective homes, wishing the newly wedded couple much joy

Mr. Lewis W. Rose and Miss Lovina D. Gordon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A Y. Gordon, were married at Dalton Tuesday afternoon, the Rev. Mr. Barron performing the ceremony. Mr. Rose is employed as night ticket agent at the P., Ft. W. & C. station in this city, and is well and favorably known among his associates. Miss Gordon has been day operator in the exchange of the Farmers' Telephone Company ever since the establishment of the lines in this city, and by her courtesy has made hosts of friends among its patrons.

The management of the United States Express Company has decided that the successful competitors in its electoral vote contest are as follows: The first prize of $100 has been awarded to Edward Gardner, of Lotus, Union county, Ind.; second prize of $50 to H. S. Free, Scipio Siding, O; third prize of $25 to F. B. Moody, Nichols, N. Y.; fourth prize of $10 to A. Allen, Leavittsburg, O. The decision is based upon the official count as announced before the Senate and House of Representatives assembled in joint session, Feb, 10.

The purchase of a Vajen-Bader respirator and head protector will be recommended to the city council. Fireman Baatz tested one the other day, spending fifteen minutes in a small room filled with the smoke of a fire in which rubber and leather shoes, an old horse blanket, two pounds of sulphur and four ounces of cayenne pepper were burning At no time time could he detect the odor with which the place was filled, and which would have been quite unendurable without the protector With the aid of his apparatus the firemen will be enabled to do work that is now wholly impossible. Its price is $100.

PEARL BRYAN'S MURDERERS.

Jackson and Walling Enjoy a Change of Quarters.

CINCINNATI, March 3.—[By Associated Press]—Jackson and Walling have been removed to the jail at Alexandria, in Campbell county, by order of Judge Helm, on account of the annoyances in the Covington jail caused by disagreements between death watch and jailer. On the way they passed with in view of the spot where the headless body of their victim was found. The detective agency publishes that they have found a new witness an old German cobbler, whose shop was opposite Wallingford's saloon, and who says that he knew Jackson and Walling and saw them enter the cab at the saloon the evening before Pearl Bryan's body was found, in company with a young woman, and drive away. He kept still because his wife did not want him to be connected with the case in any way.

THE LENTEN SEASON.

Six Weeks to be Devoted to Its Observance.

A PERIOD FOR SELF-DENIAL.

Daily Services in Catholic, Episcopal and Lutheran Churches—The Flesh Must be Subdued, Fasting Undertaken and Alms Given by the Faithful Churchmen.

The solemn Lenten season will begin on Ash Wednesday, which comes this year on March 3rd, and will be observed by all faithful Roman Catholics, Episcopalians and Lutherans. Announcements concerning the proper method of observing Lent have been made from all the pulpits named. In St. Timothy's Protestant Episcopal church Ash Wednesday services will be held at 10:15 a. m. and 7 p. m., Mondays and Thursdays in Lent. services at 4 p. m.; Tuesdays and Saturdays at 8:30 a. m.; Wednesdays and Fridays at 7 p. m. Rector Kemp says in this connection:

"The solemn season of Lent is upon us once more. We are all bidden to it because we all must confess that we are sinners. We must fast because the flesh must be subdued We must pray because we stand so sorely in need of help from on High. We must give alms because all we have is but put in our hands as a trust, and we do but thereby give God His own. All our acts are to prepare us for the grand climax of Lent, Good Friday, when we will see the Saviour of the world hang upon the cross, nailed there by our sins. Look not upon this Lent as a mere season of fastings, of prayers and good deeds, but let it lead you to the cross, with some one sin repented of, some one evil habit discarded, some one grace acquired, and then it will be a real Lent, otherwise it will be lost. Think not that you have any choice whether you will 'keep Lent' or not, our Lord calls you, 'Come ye apart,' and who are we that dare refuse?"

The congregations of St. Paul's and Faith Lutheran churches will observe Lent in their own way, with mid-week services. Pastor L. H. Burry, of St. Paul's, says that the Lutherans prescribe no rules for the Lenten season, in addition to the general rule of temperance in all things.

By indult of the Holy See, dated August 3, 1887, the following regulations for Lent are published for the diocese of Cleveland, which includes the Catholic churches of Massillon:

All the days of Lent, except Sundays, are Fast Days of Obligation.

All bound to keep the fast shall make but one full meal a day, except on Sunday.

A small refreshment, commonly called collation, is allowed in the evening. But the practice of good Catholics is never to let this collation exceed the fourth part of an ordinary meal.

In this discourse bread, butter, cheese, milk, eggs and all kinds of fruits, vegetables and fish are allowed at the collation.

By dispensation, the use of meat is allowed at any time on Sundays and once a day on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, with the exception of Ember Saturday (March 13) and Holy Saturday (April 17).

Workingmen and their families are allowed the use of flesh meat once a day on all the fast and abstinance days throughout the year, with the exception of all Fridays Ash Wednesday, the Wednesday and Saturday of Holy Week, and the Virgil of Christmas. Those who avail themselves of this dispensation are not allowed to eat fish and meat at the same meal, and they are exhorted to perform some other act of mortification, such as abstaining from all intoxicating drink.

On days when permission is granted to eat meat, flesh and fish shall not be used at the same meal.

General usage has made it lawful to take in the morning a cup of coffee, tea or thin chocolate and a cracker or small piece of bread.

Persons dispensed from the obligation of fasting on account of age, hard labor, sickness or weak health, are not bound by the restriction of using meat only at one meal on days when its use is granted by dispensation. Those dispensed for other causes, as well as those who are obliged to fast, are permitted to use meat only at one meal.

It is recommended that on Good Friday the faithful abstain from the use of milk, butter and eggs.

All who entertain any reasonable doubt about their obligation to fast or abstain, should apply to their confessor for advice or dispensation.

Are you a sufferer from that terrible plague, Itching Piles? Doan's Ointment will bring you instant relief and permanent cure. Get it from your dealer.

LAST SCENES AT CANTON

McKinley Begins His Trip to Washington.

A FINAL GOODBYE TO FRIENDS.

Bonfires Blaze, Cannons Roar, Handkerchiefs are Waved, and Everybody is Affected—A Brief Address by the President-Elect.

CANTON, March 2.—As the clock in the old court house struck seven, Monday evening, the Presidential train moved slowly out of the Canton station. Major McKinley, standing bareheaded on the platform of his car, had just said good bye to his friends and neighbors; bonfires were blazing, bells were ringing, and a dense crowd of people were cheering and waving handkerchiefs, many of which had a moment before been used for another purpose Those about the President elect saw that he was visibly affected, and as he came from the train platform to greet his wife after the Canton farewell, his eyes were moist and his voice tremulous with emotion. The Grand Army band played Home Sweet Home, as the train pulled out, and with one last boom of cannon, and one last frantic cheer from the people, it started on its long night trip to Washington.

At 6:30 all was in readiness for the march to McKinley's home. The procession, headed by the Canton Grand Army band, marched up North Market street, passed under the McKinley arch, which was lighted with hundreds of incandescent lights, and passed in front of the house where another great crowd was already gathered. After a moment's pause the door of the McKinley home opened and Mr. McKinley came out preceded by several men, among them Col. Gairetson, Webb C. Hayes and H. C. Rouse, of Cleveland. Mr. and Mrs. McKinley entered their carriage and a moment later the procession was reformed and the countermarch to the station began. Arriving at the station, Major McKinley, after assisting his wife to the private car, turned to the crowd upon the station platform and made a brief farewell speech.

"My friends and fellow citizens," he said. "on the eve of departure to the seat of government, soon to assume the duties of an arduous responsibility as great as can devolve upon any man, nothing could give me greater pleasure than this farewell greeting—this evidence of your friendship and sympathy, your good will, and, I am sure, the prayers of all the people with whom I have lived so long, and whose confidence and esteem are dearer to me than any other earthly honors. To all of us the future is a sealed book, but if I can, by official act, or administration, or utterance, in any degree add to the prosperity of our beloved country and the comfort and well being of our splendid citizenship, I will devote the best and most unselfish efforts of my life.

"The assumption of the chief magistracy is of such grave importance that partisanship cannot blind the judgment or accept any other considerations but for the public good of all to every party and every section. With this thought uppermost in my mind, I reluctantly take leave of my friends and my neighbors, cherishing in my heart the sweetest memories and the tenderest thoughts of my old home—my home now and I trust my home hereafter, so long as I live. I thank you and bid you all goodbye."

CANTON AND COURT HOUSE.

Judge McCarty's Decision in the Hoover Litigation

CANTON, March 2.—Judge McCarty has overruled a motion for a new trial in the case of Ohio vs. Dr. Lucy Harkey Adams, and sentenced the latter to pay a fine of $35 and costs. The case will be appealed. Dr. Adams was found guilty of practicing medicine without authority. Judge McCarty also handed down his decision in the Hoover divorce litigation, which was tried last week. A divorce was granted on the charges made and alimony granted the wife as follows: Within fifteen days $755, in one year $1,000, and $1,000 in three years, the defendant also paying the costs.

The Mahoning National bank, of Youngstown, has sued John W. Taylor, surviving partner of the firm of A. Taylor & Son, to recover $208, due on a promissory note.

William H. Sluss, of Osnaburg township, assigned on Monday to W. S. Earsman The assets are represented at $2,000, but no estimate of the liabilities is given. The bond of the assignee has been filed and approved.

In a petition filed in court, Monday afternoon, by Lawyer R. A. Pinn, of Massillon, John J. Scholder avers that Edward F. Scholder refuses to join with them in removing stone and coal from property owned jointly, they therefore, sustaining irreparable damage. The court is petitioned to set aside their respective interests in said premises.

Appraisement of wards estate has been ordered in the guardianship of Theophilus G. Rice, of Canton. In the assignment of Charles and Mary Cooper, of Canton, on its own motion, the Canton Tile and Hollow Brick Company, is made defendant in proceedings to sell land. A final account has been filed in the estate of Mary A. Scott, of Sandy township. The will of John Shaffer, of Tuscarawas township, has been admitted to probate. Thomas Whipple has been appointed guardian of Ada A. Whipple and others, of Jackson township. Chas. C. Bow has been appointed administrator of the estate of Charles M. Graham, of Canton. In the assignment of Wm. H. Stahl, of Navarre, the assignee has been ordered to sell personal property at private sale. J. Allen Weaver has been appointed guardian of George W. Hinkel.

Marriage licenses have been granted to Harry Butler and Elizabeth Locker and Lewis W. Rose and Nina Gordon, of Massillon, and David Norris and Bessie Harris, of Canton.

COUNTY SEAT NOTES.

Mrs. Harkey Adams Wants a New Trial—Stacy Goes to Columbus.

CANTON, March 1.—A motion for a new trial has been made by the lawyers of Dr. Lucy Harkey Adams. The latter was recently convicted and fined for practicing medicine without authority. After hearing the motion docket this morning the assignment for the week was taken up, the first case being that of Wild & Co. vs. Bauman.

Thomas Stacy, the special officer for Ft. Wayne Railway Company, convicted of manslaughter, was taken to the penitentiary by Sheriff Doll on Saturday. Stacy will serve three years for shooting a man whom he tried to arrest for stealing a ride.

IT WAS UNSUCCESSFUL

Burglars Fail to Open E. F. Bahney's Safe.

THE WORK OF LOCAL TALENT.

Policeman McGuire Hears an Explosion, and Upon Investigating Its Cause Finds Bahney's Store Full of Smoke and the Safe Badly Damaged.

Policeman McGuire heard a loud explosion, as he stood near the postoffice at about one o'clock Tuesday morning, and he lost no time in investigating its source. He ran from door to door looking for signs of the unusual, and when he reached Bahney's store he found it filled with smoke, which convinced him that that was the place. He went to the rear of the store and discovered that the back door had been pried open. He entered and the badly damaged but still secure safe told him the story. The combination gauge had been broken off and the hole filled with powder, which had then been ignited. It is likely that the men were hiding in sight of the door, waiting to see if anyone was aroused by the noise, and upon the arrival of the officer at once quitted the scene. So far as is known, nothing was stolen from the store.

The work was evidently that of amateurs who supposed that the safe contained the receipts of the Tracy lecture. Mr. Bahney stated this morning that the damage to the safe is a greater loss than the removal of its contents would have been.

A sledge, hatchet, chisel and screw driver were found near the safe, and this morning Roseman & Diehm discovered that their shop had been entered during the night and those tools and a brace and bit were missing. The latter have not been found. They identified the property and it was returned to them

RAIN AT WASHINGTON.

The Weather Outlook for Tomorrow Very Unfavorable.

CORNELIUS BLISS IN THE CABINET

The Important News of the Country by Wire—A Special Session of Congress Will Be Held—Jackson and Walling in Their New Quarters.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—[By Associated Press]—By ten o'clock a slow, steady drizzle began to fall, causing great discomfort to the military and other marching organizations that poured in on all railroads. President-elect McKinley felt refreshed at breakfast, which was taken with his family alone. The Ebbitt House lobby was crowded with persons anxious to meet the President-elect. A great number wore Ohio badges. Very few were admitted. Among them was a delegation of members of the Sigma Alpha Elpisean fraternity, headed by Postmaster General Wilson, who presented the President-elect with a badge of fraternity. M. A. Hanna was also admitted to see McKinley,

Shortly after 11 o'clock Mr. McKinley paid an official visit to President Cleveland. Just after after he had left the Chas. L Kurtz club came to serenade him, and complimented Mrs. McKinley instead. The two men discussed the weather, and McKinley returned to the Ebbitt. In one hour Cleveland returned the call. He was evidently in pain, as he walked lame. The call was very brief and he returned to resume the pressure of the business of examining bills.

ALL DIFFERENCES SETTLED.

All differences between the House and Senate on the postal appropriation bill have been settled. Last year's unexpended appropriation for special trunk line facilities may be used by the post master general for any fast mail facilities he may think proper.

MR BLISS ACCEPTS.

Cornelius N. Bliss has accepted a place in the cabinet. He will probably be secretary of the interior.

IT IS NOW A LAW.

The international monetary conference bill is now a law by the signature of the President.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation sick headache. 27c at druggists.

March April May

Are the best months in which to purify, vitalize and enrich your blood.

Because this is the most important season of the whole year from the standpoint of health.

During winter the blood becomes impure from various well-known causes.

In spring, when all the organs demand more vitality from the blood, it is less able to respond.

The result is That Tired Feeling, sluggish Liver, Nervous Weakness, Debilitated Kidneys, Loss of Appetite, Spring Humors, Pimples, or other more serious illness.

Hood's Sarsaparilla acting through the blood cures all these troubles and puts the whole body in perfect health. It is the favorite Spring Medicines in thousands of families. A fair trial will convince you of its absolute merit. Be sure to get Hood's.

Satisfied with Hood's.

"For several years I have taken two or three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla every spring for eradicating the humors in the blood and for building up the system generally. My experience with Hood's Sarsaparilla has been very satisfactory." GEO. FRANK, care of D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Mich.

Great Blood Purifier.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla is our family physician and I believe it needs no recommendation. Wherever it has once been used there can be no substitute for it, as a blood purifier." MISS C. A. ELLIOTT, Grinnell, Iowa.

Builds Up the System.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for weakness with which I was a sufferer in the spring, and I have found it the best medicine to create an appetite and build up the strength that I have ever taken, and I recommend it highly." J. F. WARD, Labelle, Ohio.

Keeps the Stomach In Order.

"I keep Hood's Sarsaparilla in the house all the time and regard it as the best spring medicine I can find. It has proved beneficial in keeping my stomach in order, and since I began taking it I can eat anything I wish." H. STONE, Sherborn, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. Price $1, six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The Best Spring Medicine.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

A BIG DAMAGE SUIT.

An Osnaburg Man Demands $10,000 for His Wife's Affections.

CANTON, March 3.—The case of Miller vs. Montgomery was begun before Judge McCarty this morning. The case originated in Osnaburg and has attracted considerable attention as the principals are widely known. Miller claims to have been damaged to the extent of $10,000 by the alleged alienations of the affections of his wife. As there are many witnesses to be examined for both the plaintiff and defendant the case will likely continue several days

John Briggle began action in court on Tuesday afternoon to receive a divorce from Elva G. Briggle, charging gross neglect and adultery. They were married in New Philadelphia in September, 1893, but now reside in Pike township. On the same grounds Jonas J Henry has applied for a divorce from Lycia I. Henry. They were married in Alliance in November, 1891.

In the assignment of Catharine Warmer, of Perry township, the bond of the assignee has been signed and approved The will of James Richmond, of Massillon, has been filed for probate...Sale of real estate has been confirmed in the assignment of J. M. Sechrist, of Canton The guardian of Ida E. Weiler, of Canton, has filed the ninth partial account... Schedules of debts and liabilities have been filed in the assignment of Aaron Best, of Canton, and the assignment of Jasper N. Gibbons, of Alliance...A private sale of real estate has been ordered in the estate of Adam Eisenhauer, of Canton Marriage licenses have been granted to Harvey C Miller and Minnie Kunkleman, of Osnaburg; Isaac Carmichael and Cordelia Teepie, of Wilmot; William Goerke and Margaret Noonan, of Canton, and John Sonnhalter and Josephine Kneip, of Massillon.

SOLICITOR WILLISON WINS

The Zupp Damage Suit Dismissed From Court.

Through the efforts of City Solicitor E. G. Willison, the damage suit brought by Abraham Zupp against the city of Massillon, has been dismissed from court. Abraham Zupp, who resides west of the city, tripped and fell upon the East Main street canal bridge in the spring of 1895 and, it is alleged, sustained permanent injuries. He demanded damages in the sum of $3,000 from the city, and when payment was refused, began action in the common pleas court through Lawyer C. C Upham, of Canton.

The case has been pending for more than a year, and on Tuesday afternoon Judge McCarty sustained the answer filed by Solicitor Willison, setting forth that the county and not the city should be liable for the alleged injury, for reasons that the city does not receive any portion of the bridge fund from the county, and as the bridge in question was a county bridge suit should be brought against the county. Judge McCarty, therefore, dismissed Zupp's petition at the latter's cost, and freed the city from expense and annoyance.

We Give Away

absolutely free of cost, for a limited time only, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser; by R V Pierce, M. D., Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalid's Hotel and Surgical Institute, a book of 1,008 large pages and 300 illustrations, in strong paper covers, to any one sending 21 one-cent stamps to cover the cost of mailing only. Over 680,000 copies of this complete Family Doctor Book already sold in cloth binding at regular price of $1 50 World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Skin and blood diseases, causing all sorts of dire disasters to human happiness are easily and quickly cured by Burdock Blood Bitters, from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sores.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Massillon Feb. 23, 1897:

LADIES

Stewart, Laura

MEN.

Brady, John T — Smith, T. C.
Hoobler, Jno. H — Utslor, A. E.

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say advertised.

FELIX R. SHEPLEY, P. M.

"If taken into the head by the nostrils two or three times a week, Thomas' Eclectric Oil will positively relieve the most offensive case of catarrh," says the Rev. E F. Crane, Dunkirk, N. Y.

Subscribe for THE INDEPENDENT.

ANOTHER WINNER. **SPRING, 1897.**

THE CRETAN

We have the exclusive sale of this celebrated stiff hat. Must be seen to be appreciated. Only $2 50 and $3 00.

See the latest RAILROAD HAT—used by railroad men—$1.50, $2.00 and $2.50.

SPANGLER & CO., Cash Hatters & Men's Furnishers.

Sole Agents for Knox, Youman, Roelof and Stetson Fine Hats.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

ABANDONED.

The hornets build in plaster dropping rooms
And on the massy porch the lizard lies;
Around the chimneys slow the swallow flies,
And on the roof the locusts snow their blooms.
Like some sad thought that broods here, old perfumes
Haunt the dim stairs. The cautious zephyr tries
Each gusty door, like some dead hand, then sighs
With ghostly lips among the attic glooms.
And now a heron, now a kingfisher,
Flits in the willows, where the rifle seems
At each faint fall to hesitate to leap,
Flattering the silence with a drowsy stir.
Here summer seems a placid face asleep
And the near world a figment of her dreams.
—Madison Cawein in Century.

AN INFANT PRODIGY.

She was the only child of two artistes engaged at one of the boulevard theaters.

Slaves to their profession, they had no time to spare for Lucette, who was left to the care of her grandmother, a dear old lady of 60 years, who loved the little "morsel," just opening its eyes on existence, with the strength and fervency of three—father, mother and self.

All day long she would play with Lucette, while her son and daughter-in-law were learning their parts or rehearsing their roles at the theater. Poor little Lucette! From her earliest days she had been lulled to sleep by long speeches and awakened by explosions of dramatic wrath. How many times in the apartment of the Vernieres, which looked upon a gloomy court in the Rue de Bondy, had she been startled by the melodramatic voices and extravagant gestures of her parents while repeating "Robert Macaire," "The Wandering Jew," "Thirty Years of an Actor's Life" and other works of the same class. When the Vernieres were "on tour," the grandmother delighted to take Lucette for a day's outing in the suburbs, where the grass was green enough and the trees tall enough to make one think oneself really in the country.

"The child needs a breath of fresh air," she would say, and while she sat upon a folding stool, reading with profound attention the journal she had brought with her, Lucette would roll upon the grass in happy innocence, amusing herself with chasing butterflies, pulling flowers or listening to the blackbird whistling in the branches.

On these occasions the little white face would glow all over with health and pleasure, while the good old dame, made happy at seeing "her child" looking so much stronger and better, would thank God for her and lie down to rest with a peaceful smile and quiet conscience.

When she was 6 years old, Lucette was lively as a kitten and sang like a lark. The grandmother took especial pride in teaching her to repeat passages from Racine and fables from La Fontaine which the child would recite with a serious air in a voice both musical and impressive.

About this period the parents began to bestow more attention on their charming little daughter.

One evening at dinner Lucette gave a recitation, and Verniere, listening with his mouth full, cried: "Wife, we must make an artiste of this youngster. What's bred in the bone comes out in the flesh. She's in love with the 'boards' already. She'll do."

"Not quite a bad idea," said the mother.

"Bah!" interposed the grandmother. "There's plenty of time to talk about that. There's" —

"Listen, granny. There's no time like the present. Now, in a very short while they're going to put on 'The Old Corporal' at the Theatre du Nord. I'm cast for the principal role, that of Corporal Simon, in which I succeed the great comedian, Frederick Lemaitre, but the manager has no one to fill the part of Emmeline, the little girl that Corporal Simon carries perched on his knapsack at the siege of Ulm. Well, if I were to propose Lucette"—

"You're a fool," interrupted the old lady, with great energy. "A child of 6 years—delicate, sensitive! You want to kill her perhaps!"

"Get along with you. Don't worry yourself with nonsense of that sort, granny. The child will take no harm. She will be with me. It's an opportunity not to be thrown away. She will make respectable acquaintances and at the same time learn her profession. Just leave us alone, and all will go right.

The old grandmother had to submit.

Fifteen days after Lucette was letter perfect in the short part of Emmeline, and Verniere, having laid his proposal before the manager, brought his daughter down to rehearsal.

"She's a prodigy. She'll cram the house," was that astute gentleman's reflection as he watched the performance. At the finish he accepted the offer and closed the bargain.

The curtain rose for the first act of "The Old Corporal." It was the camp before Ulm. General Roquebert, whom Napoleon had ordered to "draw the Austrians" in order to mask an important movement of the main army, was confiding to the old veteran, Antoine Simon, the care of his daughter Emmeline.

The audience, a most sympathetic and enthusiastic one, had eyes only for Lucette Verniere, the child who impersonated Emmeline. As for Simon, he raged and stormed inwardly at the unhappy fortune which had turned him into a "nursery maid," instead of permitting him to bear a hand in tanning the hides of the "Kaiserlichs."

The corporal and Emmeline had taken shelter on the outskirts of a wood, when of a sudden Simon perceived the glitter of cannon and the sheen of steel among the trees. Almost at the same moment the enemy "spoke." Volley after volley whistled through the branches, scattering the leaves and tearing off the bark.

"It's nothing," said he to the child. "Don't be afraid. Here, let's play 'pick-a-back.'"

The cannon poured in a broadside.

Simon lifted the little girl upon his shoulders and set her on his knapsack, and trembling for the first time in his life, fired his musket, to the great delight of Emmeline, who clapped her hands and shouted gleefully. In due time a company of French troops arrived upon the scene, and amid frantic cheering from the spectators the corporal and his companion are borne off in safety, but General Roquebert has been mortally wounded. He is carried in upon a litter, and in his last agony blesses Emmeline, who is left in charge of the old corporal after a thousand instructions and recommendations necessary to the rest of the piece.

The little innocent, singing and smiling in the middle of this crowd of soldiery, among all these decorations, this noise and smoke of battle, won a veritable triumph. The public applauded with frenzy, and when some one spoke of her as an "infant prodigy" the phrase was caught up and echoed round the house.

Always "pick a back" on the knapsack of the old corporal, she was "called" three times, and on reaching the wings was immediately hugged and kissed, feted and fondled and crammed with bonbons and dainties by the ladies of the company.

"That was a capital idea of mine," Verniere had said to himself on signing the engagement of his daughter at the Theatre du Nord, "capital."

For a hundred nights "The Old Corporal" drew crowds to the boulevard, and those unable to get inside remained outside to cheer the "infant prodigy," Lucette Verniere.

All was going merrily.

At the end of three months Lucette began to show signs that the strain was telling on her. Her slim figure and pale face were growing slimmer and paler. Her eyes were heavy, her look jaded. The grandmother observed the symptoms with alarm. She called the attention of the parents to the child, but Verniere would listen to nothing and contented himself with replying:

"Don't make yourself uneasy about nothing. 'The Old Corporal's' beginning to flutter. We can't keep him going much longer, and after he drops Lucette will have plenty of time to rest."

* * * * * *

She was "resting" now, little Lucette.

Resting, with a face whiter than the pillow on which her head lay, a victim to brain fever.

From time to time her wasted little hand would grasp convulsively, as if seized with sudden fear, the long, bony hand of her old grandmother.

Poor old woman, how she suffered to see her darling lying ill, and in a fury of anger she would charge Verniere with sacrificing the child to his vanity.

"You have driven her beyond her strength. You've exhausted all her forces. Mardi!"

The father never replied. He knew that he had done a bad business and deserved all the reproaches his mother heaped upon him.

When Lucette opened her big eyes and fixed them on him, they seemed to reproach him also. They felt like knives in his heart.

One afternoon, after the doctor's departure, Lucette was taken delirious. She sat up in bed, staring about her wildly and crying: "The enemy! Look there! Forward! Vive l'empereur!"

And again:

"General Roquebert is mortally wounded. A doctor—quick—hurry—there's no time to lose!"

They were phrases from "The Old Corporal," which were passing through the fevered brain of the poor child. Verniere and his wife stood at the head of the bed, plunged in an abyss of grief. As for the old grandmother, she could scarcely see for weeping. Her heart was broken.

For a few moments the child remained quiet, and the watchers thought she had fallen asleep, but suddenly starting up "all of a piece," and with an agony of terror lighting up her face:

"The enemy!" she cried, throwing up her arms. "The enemy!"

And she fell back dead.

Three days later the body of the "infant prodigy"—Lucette Verniere—was laid in the cemetery at Pantin. On the coffin was placed a magnificent floral crown, which bore the inscription, "To Lucette Verniere, artiste, from the Theatre du Nord."

The old grandmother was too prostrated to join the funeral procession, but after the sun was down, the figure of the poor old creature might have been seen bending over the still open grave, and her voice heard calling softly, so softly that she seemed afraid it might awaken the little sleeper who lay below: "Lucette, my child; my darling Lucette. It is I. Do you hear me? I am coming to you."

Next morning the gravediggers found upon the grave of the "infant prodigy" the inanimate form of the old grandmother, smiling in death upon her well beloved grandchild Lucette.—From the French.

The Burgomaster's Ready Wit.

The London Standard special correspondent gave a description of a picturesque incident of the Hamburg fetes. When the emperor, after the banquet in the town hall and in response to the acclamation of the crowds outside, stepped on to the balcony to show himself to the people, there came a terrific clap of thunder. The first burgomaster, with the quickness of a true courtier, at once remarked to his majesty, "Sire, le ciel vous salue!" (Sir, heaven salutes you.) The emperor's reply is not recorded.

A Margin to Boot.

"Do you really think that a bicycle is worth the money?"

"Worth the money?" said the quick tempered man. "Why, mine has paid for itself in less than three months in the beautiful explanation it furnishes for a black eye."—Washington Star.

WAITING FOR A STORY.

What shall the story be, Golden Hair?
A fairy tale of a maiden fair,
Of giants and ogres and dangers past
Till she happily wed with the prince at last?

What will your story be, Golden Hair?
Will you and the prince make a happy pair,
Or sorrow and trouble, like giants of old
Stand in the path till your tale be told?

Whatever your story be, Golden Hair,
Keep duty and truth in your loving care,
So may it be written when you are gone:
"All that she could do, that hath she done."
—Home and Country

COLLABORATION.

If you are a man who values a peaceful domestic life above all things; if you happen to possess a bright and companionable young wife, with ideas of her own; if you are secretly immensely proud of her and her "parts," but fearful lest you encourage in her an arrogance of equality with you and your own, then beware of moments of sympathy and keep a guard upon your tongue in hours of confidence, lest they lead to the death of all future communion; lest, in short, peradventure they tempt you into collaboration with your wife.

In the case of Jones its beginning was very insidious. Jones had a magnificent idea for a plot. It was modern, without being unspeakable—never was there a happier conception. But it had a flaw. There was a hitch in the action which disturbed the flow. Jones stared wildly at the paper on which he had jotted down "Outline of Plot" in his boldest hand. Staring did not seem to bring inspiration, and Jones forgot himself so far as to stamp upon the floor.

His wife heard the unwonted sound. She was giving the children their nursery tea at the time, and a little plaster fell off the ceiling into one of their bread and milk bowls. She went up stairs.

"What's the matter with the poor boy, then?" she inquired. "The nursery ceiling's coming down. And what has he done to his nice smooth hair?"

"Oh, don't be an idiot!" groaned Jones. "I've got the finest idea I ever had in my life, and now I'm simply stuck."

His wife's little face became grave and important at once. She was a fair, pretty woman, with brown eyes and a little chin that stuck out.

"Tell me," said she coaxingly, settling on the arm of his big leather chair.

Jones saw no warning shadow of coming collaboration.

"I'll just give you an idea of my plot," he said, and proceeded to do so. The "idea" took three-quarters of an hour to give. His wife listened, at first with a preoccupied air. She could not forget that an open jam pot stood on the nursery table at baby's elbow. Soon, however, the full beauty of the thing burst upon her. She got down from the arm of Jones' chair and embraced him with fervor.

"Talk of Stevenson indeed," she said compassionately, "or your Meredith and Hardys and people!"

"Come, come!" said Jones. He tried to tell her dryly "not to be an idiot," but the words would not come as easily as usual. After all, real appreciativeness is a rare gift.

"Write it straight away off, dear," she begged. "Write it, and get the money for it."

This brought the fatal hitch back upon Jones' consciousness in its full bitterness. He laid the case before his wife. She at once suggested the only possible way out of the difficulty.

"That would have occurred to me if I'd thought a minute longer," said Jones.

"Course it would, the clever boy!" said his wife soothingly, and she began to expand her plot. Jones listened patiently, sometimes vouchsafing encouragement, and she looked so pretty, so flushed and eager over it, that he was touched. In a demented moment he uttered the words that risked the happiness of two lives.

"Why shouldn't we write it together?" he said.

Once said, there was no unsaying it. Without a word his wife arose and went straight to the nearest stationer's. There she bought ten reams of manuscript paper and 2 shillings' worth of pens. All the rest of the day she was remarkably silent. Jones addressed her at the dinner table with a remark that had never yet failed to please.

"I always like you in that dress," he said. "It's a pretty idea, having those sleeves one can see the arms through. It's called net, or tulle, or something, isn't it?"

"One moment, please, dear," answered his wife, and her lips moved mutely, in visible composition.

Then Jones remarked that her hair was arranged with less frivolity than usual. It showed more of her forehead, which gave an intellectual look. This was aided by a somewhat aggressive ink stain on one of her fingers.

Jones felt much as he did toward his baby boy when that infant played at "being grown up and doin like dadda." He patted his wife's cheek. She received the advance with a touch of dignity. Jones began to feel a trifle irritated, and he scraped his foot under the table. His wife started a little elaborately, and then resumed the silent movement of her lips.

Next day, when he came back from his office, he found the plaster knocked out of the wall in three places. Trampling feet were heard in his own sacred study, and two finely developed young men from Shaplemann's jostled him in his agitated progress up the stairs. He burst into his sanctum, to find it filled by a writing table. Near the abomination stood his wife, regarding it with brown eyes full of pensive pride.

"What in the world is this thing doing here?" gasped Jones.

"Why, you couldn't write anything decent without a writing table and how can you expect me to?" she inquired. Her air was so important, yet withal so guilty, that Jones subdued his indignation and tried to laugh. When they had both left the room, he went back and permitted himself the satisfaction of kicking the thing gently in several places.

The evening saw them both established at their desks. The horrid impossibility of it all struck upon Jones only too soon. He had written the opening chapter in his best manner, and the time came when he wanted to read it out. To give her her due, his wife listened eagerly, and did him full justice when he ceased.

"And now listen to mine," she said blithely.

Jones felt it to be his own act and deed, and he resigned himself to listen. Her chappter was really not badly written! Her style was evidently modeled on his own. Jones put his finger tips together and smiled hopefully. But when it came to her hero, alas! not only had he "a comb at the back of his head," as Stevenson puts it, but he was altogether impossible. How to wipe him tenderly out of the chapter without breaking of hearts? Jones fidgeted distressfully.

"That's not quite the sort of thing a man would say, dear," he suggested mildly.

"Oh, isn't it!" she answered, with derision. "As it happens, a man did say it—those very words. Do you imagine you know how every kind of man talks to a woman when he's alone with her?"

"Heaven forbid!" said Jones. "And who said it to you, may I ask?"

"I didn't say it was said to me," she replied, with some haste. "How do you like this ending? I think it's rather neat, don't you? 'And when they had both left the conservatory there was something frail and pink lying on the marble floor. It was a moss rose bud.' I rather admire that sort of ending."

"Where is the point?" inquired Jones.

"Oh, well, if you want points to every single sentence"—

"Well, but don't you see that unless you mean something by it there's no sense at all in the thing? It's simply Family Herald 'business.' I should have thought you'd have seen that."

"It's a matter of taste, and I differ from you," said his wife very coldly, "and if we are to pick holes in each other's work allow me to tell you that no lady would have behaved as your heroine did in that hansom!"

"Why, that actually hap"—began Jones unwarily.

"I knew it!" cried his wife, overturning the ink bottle. "It was that day you saw Kitty Cameron home from the theater. I thought so at the time! She shall never enter my house again."

Jones was enraged, but saw a possible "score."

"It was on the same day," he said slowly, with a painstaking smile, "as that on which you permitted yourself to be addressed by a man, not your husband, in the way you so tastefully chose to read me."

There was a silence. They glared at one another. Then Jones' wife got up and left the room with a queenly step, closing the door behind her with ostentatious gentleness.

Jones heard no more about collaborating for some time, but next day the bill came in for the writing table—7 guineas.

He bargained with Shaplemann, who consented to take it back for 4, and the incident closed.

Some months later Jones' book actually appeared, and his wife received numerous letters congratulating her on the authorship of it.

"What in the world do they mean?" he demanded.

"Why, dear," said she, a little shamefacedly, "I'm afraid I told most of them about that time when you and I"—

"Well, when we what?"

"Collaborated, dearest. Don't you remember?"—New Budget.

Tardy Praise For Boswell.

The London Standard showed a becoming respect for letters by devoting a "leader" the other day to the memory of Boswell, whose death took place a century ago. It makes perhaps more of a tragedy of his end than the facts quite justify, but it does recognize his place in literature, which after all is the essential. His follies were not greater than Goldsmith's, and yet the world by a silly trick went on sniffing at "Bozzy" for generations. That nonsense is happily now about dead. We are beginning to speak fittingly of one of the greatest writers in literature. Boswell is to all other biographers what Shakespeare is to other poets. Lockhart's "Life of Scott" is admirable, but it has only to be compared to the "Life of Johnson" to show Boswell's superiority. Is it not time that the great biographer had his own life worthily written?—St. James Gazette.

The Two Turkeys.

Mr. Lanigan's fable of "The Two Turkeys" has a fine cynical flavor that prodigal sons will relish: "An honest farmer once led his two turkeys into his granary and told them to eat, drink and be merry. One of these turkeys was wise and one foolish. The foolish bird at once indulged excessively in the pleasures of the stable, unsuspicious of the future, but the wiser fowl, in order that he might not be fattened and slaughtered, fasted continually, mortified his flesh and devoted himself to gloomy reflections upon the brevity of life. When Thanksgiving approached, the honest farmer killed both turkeys, and by placing a rock in the interior of the prudent turkey made him weigh more than his plumper brother.

"Moral.—As we travel through life let us live by the way."—Buffalo Commercial.

Presumptive Evidence.

Miss Sharpgirl—I have read that a fish diet has a very beneficial effect on the brain. Do you think there is anything in it?

Canesucker—No, Miss Sharpgirl, I'm no fish eater.

Miss Sharpgirl—Well, then it seems as if there might be something in it after all.—Texas Siftings.

TWO GREAT BOOKS

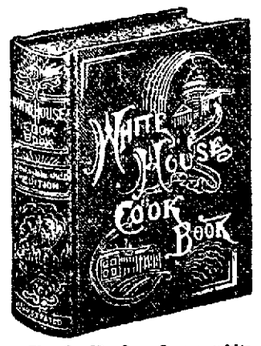
The Independent Company considers itself very fortunate in being able to offer as premiums to subscribers, the books described below. They will be furnished on the following terms:

Subscriptions to be invariably paid in Advance

The White House COOK BOOK

THE BEST COOK BOOK PRINTED.

It more fully represents the progress and perfection of the culinary art than any previous work.



Size 8 x 10 x 2. Cream white enamel cloth binding, illuminated title stamp, large type, wide margins, complete indexes, 570 pages, illustrated.

The "WHITE HOUSE" was compiled by Hugo Ziemann, steward of the White House under President Harrison, and Mrs. F. L. Gillette. It contains over 1,600 Cooking Recipes, besides recipes for toilet and household. Special articles on buying provisions, dinner giving, table etiquette, carving and care of sick.

A novel and most important department consists of carefully prepared Menus for Breakfast, Luncheon and Dinner, complete for one week in every month of the year.

IN point of authorship, it stands preeminent. Hugo Ziemann was at one time caterer for that Prince Napoleon who was killed while fighting the Zulus in Africa. He was afterwards steward of the famous Hotel Splendide in Paris. Later he conducted the celebrated Brunswick Café in New York, and still later he gave to the Hotel Richelieu, in Chicago, a cuisine which won the applause of even the gourmets of foreign lands. It was here that he laid the famous "spread" to which the chiefs of the warring factions of the Republican Convention sat down, in June, 1888, and from which they arose with asperities softened, differences harmonized, and victory organized.

Mrs. F. L. Gillette is no less proficient and capable, having made a life-long and thorough study of cookery and housekeeping, especially as adapted to the practical wants of average American homes.

The work is embellished with fine portraits of all the ladies of the White House.

The book has been prepared with great care. Every recipe has been *tried* and *tested*, and can be relied upon as one of the *best* of its kind. It is comprehensive filling completely, it is believed, the requirements of housekeepers of all classes. It embodies several original and commendable features, among which may be mentioned the *menus* for the holidays and for one week in each month in the year, thus covering all varieties of seasonable foods, the convenient classification and arrangement of dishes, the simplified method of explanation in preparing an article, in the order of manipulation, thereby enabling the most inexperienced to clearly comprehend it.

The subject of carving has been given a prominent place, not only because of its special importance in a work of this kind, but particularly because it contains entirely new and original designs, and is so far a departure from the usual mode of treating the subject.

Interesting information is given concerning the *White House*; how its hospitality is conducted, the menus served on special occasions, views of the interior,

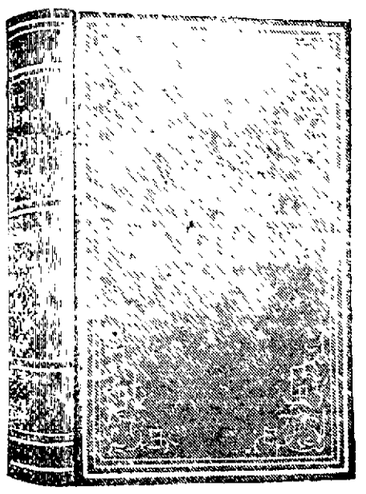
The binding being of enamelled cloth it can at any time be readily cleaned and made to look bright and fresh by simply rubbing it off with a damp cloth or sponge.

The Daily Three Months and the White House Cook Book, $2.50.

The Semi-Weekly for one Year and the Cook Book, $2.00.

THE Farmer's Encyclopedia

EMBRACING ARTICLES BY WELL-KNOWN AUTHORITIES.



Size 8 x 5½ x 1¾ inches, 636 pages, green cloth binding.

THE HORSE—Principles of treatment in training—Cure of Viciousness—Details of Methods for Subjection, etc.

THE COLT—From Birth to Halter, with illustrations.

HORSE HABITS—Good, Bad and Indifferent—How to Encourage, Control, etc. Illustrated.

SHOEING—Plain Talk on an Important Subject. Showing Good and Bad Methods; illustrated.

DISEASES OF THE HORSE—Be Your Own Veterinary Surgeon—How to Diagnose.

CATTLE—Prevention of Diseases—Practical Remedies, etc.

CALVING—Natural Parturitions, Valuable Hints, etc.

SHEEP—How to Raise Them—Diseases—Their Prevention and Cure.

SWINE—Breeding—Care, Diseases, etc.

POULTRY—Breeds and Breeding—Care of—Diseases, etc.—Eggs and Incubators.

BEES—Culture and Care of.

THE DOG—His Needs—His Uses—How to Train—Diseases, etc.

TOILET—Useful Hints and Recipes.

HEALTH—How to Secure and Retain it—Simple and Valuable Remedies for Man, Woman and Child.

SOCIAL LIFE—The Family, the Home, the Young Man, the Young Woman, and Useful Home Suggestions that make all happier and life the more dear to all.

THE FARM—Its Equipment and Management.

GRASSES—What to Grow and How to Grow it.

FRUIT CULTURE—Principles and Care of.

DAIRYING—Points on Cow Breeding, etc. Milk, Buttermilk, Cheese and Vats

COOKERY—Healthy Farm Recipes—Care of Invalids.

Daily for Three Months and the Farmers' Encyclopedia, $2.25.

The Semi-Weekly for one year and the Farmers' Encyclopedia, $1.75.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

HER EYES.

From her eyes the prisoned sunbeams,
Shining bright,
Send their message to the dark soul
Through the night,
Till the encircling gloom is pierced
And there is light.

But within the deep recesses
Of those eyes,
Beyond the sunbeams' realm,
A shadow lies,
To loving ones a sad
Yet sweet surprise.

For sympathy is deepest
Where the pain
Has passed from soul to soul
And back again,
The comfort like the sunlight
After rain,
As underlies the sweetest song
The saddest strain.

—C. Lewerenz in Detroit Free Press.

THE LORELEI.

In a quaint old house, in a room that was large and bare, with curious nooks and corners, with windows deep and dark curtained, and a yawning cavernous fireplace, I sat and pondered. The fire was burned out, save a pile of glowing coals, which threw a fitful glare through the shadows of the room up to the brown rafters overhead. Without the wind shrieked and howled and whistled, the shutters clattered and the hail beat upon the window panes. The fire gleams ceased. The wind shrieked louder and the spirit of fear entered into and took possession of me.

Oh, for light!

Starting in a frenzy, I raked some coals together, and seizing an old violin that lay in a corner I threw it on the coals in hope of light sufficient to dispel the gloom for a few moments at least. There was a crackling, and there went up a blue flame, and at that instant there came a quick, stinging blow on my temple—a blow like the shock from an electric battery—and I fell to the floor, insensible. When my mind came back to me, the room was filled with darkness so intense I could discern nothing. I looked toward the fire. Written in letters of flame upon the back wall of black, in letters that flickered and grew pale and then bright, now with a blue light and now with a red, I saw this strange story that I try to tell to you:

Of old there was a race of women who were lithe and tall and fair. Their eyes were like stars and their hair like strands of gold, or a veil covering them below the knees. This was when Jove reigned in Olympus and the gods and goddesses paid homage to him there. Now these women were slaves to the goddesses, but when they sang, Jove left his throne and all the gods wept and thought of naught save these—the Lorelei.

Then the goddesses were sore displeased, and their hearts were bitter with jealousy, so that they pleaded with Jove and finally prevailed upon him to cast the Lorelei out of Olympus and to drown them in the sea.

So the Lorelei were hurled into the waters. But as they sank they cried aloud, and the sweetness of their voices pierced Neptune's heart, so it was filled with compassion, and he sent envoys to guide them through the waters and into the cavernous palaces under the sea—the palaces whose walls were of silver spangled with gold, whose light was the glimmer from diamonds, whose floors were of pearls, and many gems were in the sands around. The Lorelei sang to thank kind Neptune, and the monsters of the deep drew near and ceased to move, but stood by the entrances to the caverns and were spellbound by the music.

The Lorelei maidens were happy. They danced and sang the livelong day, and the queen of Lorelei led them. The water was warm, and its surface glittered and sparkled and flashed, and the Lorelei chased each other and sang for very gladness. There was a ship on the sea, and when the breeze reached it laden with music—the music of the Lorelei's voices—the sailors were charmed, so that the helmsman stood as one dead, and the captain was silent, but reached forth his hands. The winds and waves bore the ship on, and the voices of the Lorelei sounded more plainly than before.

The ship was without guidance. It struck upon the rocks and sank. But the men were as dead men before it went down, for their ears were filled and their pulses were stopped by the songs of the sirens. The waters closed over the ship and her crew, and after many days the bones of the sailors were cast upon the sands of the shore, and the summer suns and winter rains bleached them. Other ships came. The crews heard and perished, and the shore was strewn with bones, even as the sands. The Lorelei mourned and sang to warn men away. But the voices were so sweet men came ever toward them to their destruction.

The Lorelei were accused by mankind, so that the queen of the Lorelei came no more through the waters, but wandered in and out through the coral groves in the depths of the sea. Ships ceased to be lost and the bones upon the seahore were covered with moss and the grass and flowers grew near to the water's edge.

Now, back from the shore was a forest, mighty and old. The trunks of the trees were like great columns and the branches formed arches overhead; the leaves were the canopy and the whole seemed like a great cathedral. The ground was soft with the fallen leaves, and in this forest the sun never shone save when the winds came softly and gently through the boughs, lifted the leaves flutteringly and let a sunbeam through, which fell aslant upon the ground. In the heart of this forest was a castle. The castle was old, dark and grim, and the lord of the castle had been wandering in foreign lands for many years.

A new year had come and was half gone when the lord came home. The air was soft and warm and filled with the song of birds and the hum of insects. The sunbeams came down on the old castle, glancing off on the blooming roses on the castle walls and falling through the windows on marble forms and crystal fountains. The lord of the castle was brave and strong and calm and drew all men toward him.

It was morning.

The lord left his castle and wandered through the forest, his arms folded upon his breast and his face raised to watch the pale sunbeams come flickering through the trees. Each footfall crushed perfume from the ground—the odors of moist earth, of fallen leaves, violets and spicy fennel. There came a slight opening in the tree tops, a golden shaft of sunlight came down, and seemingly borne upon it came a strain of melody so sweet the lord stopped and gazed upward through the trees, thinking it the voice of angels. But the air brought again and again the sound of sweet voices, and they came always from the sea. The air was filled, and the echoes seemed other voices answering. The thorns pierced his feet, but he did not feel them. He reached the edge of the forest, where the grass was soft like velvet and green down to the water's edge.

The ocean lay calm and clear as a sheet of glass as far as the eye could reach, save only near the shore was a great white rock, and upon it stood the queen of the Lorelei. She was clad in a single robe of pale green, combing her golden hair and singing to her maidens, who held carnival in the waters around her. They glided and glanced hither and thither through the waters, under one wave, borne back on another, and the flash of gold was in the water, or the gleam of an arm or a shell tinted face. The sun shone full upon it all, and the waves gave back the reflection in shimmer and gleam. The lord stood still in ecstasy, then moved forward. Each murmur and quiver and call of the Lorelei's voice drew him on; each echo, answer and trill enraptured, bewildered and enthralled him. He moved to the water's edge, then stood as a man turned to stone until the Lorelei saw his image in the water, and turned and saw him standing. Then the queen of the Lorelei flung her arms above her head and dashed beneath the waters, and the waves beat in music on the shore.

The lord stood still.

Then the queen of the Lorelei came back to look on him for very wonder, for never before had man stopped to look on her, but had hastened through the water toward her to his death. The lord saw her face in the water, reached forth his arms, then turned and went to his castle. The shadows were dark, the clouds wept, and the wind sighed the livelong night. With the morning the sun came and the lord went again to the seashore.

The queen of the Lorelei came forth and sang, and came nearer the shore than the day before. The lord again reached forth his arms, and she came so near her feet shone white upon the sand. Then she turned and fled down, affrighted, through the water.

The lord came yet another day, and the sun shone brighter, but the shadows were purple, and there was muttering of thunder from behind great, white, gold capped clouds. The lord stood back from the shore; the queen of the Lorelei sang more sweetly and drew still more near to him. The lord reached forth his arms, and the queen stepped one pearly foot from out the water on the seashore. The lord sprang forward, caught her in his arms, and bore her through the forest to the castle. The Lorelei maidens followed in affright, wandering in and out among the trees. The ocean was lashed into a white foam, and great waves chased one another with sullen roar upon the beach. The sky grew black and the wind howled through the tree tops, while their trunks writhed like serpents. The wind came swifter and mightier. The trunks of the trees were twisted and the ground upturned along the seashore, and the whitened bones laid bare. The black sky parted and Jove hurled a thunderbolt. The forest was leveled and the castle riven asunder—not one stone remaining upon another.

The bodies of the lord of the castle and the queen of the Lorelei, and also the Lorelei maidens were destroyed—but above all the sound of the tempest could be heard the voices of the Lorelei, for they were immortal.

Then Jove made violins of the wood of the forest, and imprisoned therein the voices of the Lorelei, since their bodies were destroyed.

* * * * * *

Here the letters on the back wall ceased to flicker. I saw forms around me and anxious faces, and was told there had been a thunderstorm, and I shocked by lightning. When the violin was wanted, and I told the story that came from its ashes, I was laughed at and told "the imagination plays us wonderful tricks." But that it was not imagination I know, and when I hear a violin shriek as it does in the hands of the unskilled, I know that the Lorelei soul imprisoned within is being tortured and cries in pain, and when the sounds are melodious I know the instrument has found a loving master and the soul of one more Lorelei is at rest.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Russian "Colic Stones."

Travelers who have penetrated into the eastern portion of southern Russia find that the people have many strange beliefs in the power of charms. The charm most generally worn by the people in that part of the czar's vast domain is a round, flat bone which is found in the head of a certain species of northern fish. They are called "colic stones," and the superstitious wearers of such charms believe that they have the power to prevent colic and a host of other diseases among the minor ailments to which human flesh is heir. This queer superstition is not confined to the ignorant, poorer classes, but appears to exist in all kinds of society. The wealthy have their "colic stones" mounted in gold, and in this shape they are worn on the necklace next to the ever present cross.—St. Louis Republic.

A LOVE POEM.

"Your boy is a thief,"
They soberly said
To a dear little mother one day—
"Your boy is a thief.
We have found it out;
He has stolen our hearts away.

"Such quaint little tales,
Such droll little ways
And such merry, childish play
Have made us forget
We are old and worn
And have stolen our hearts away."

"My boy is so sweet,
So good and so true,"
Said the dear little mother that day,
"I am glad he is rich
In the best of best things
And has stolen your hearts away."
—Katharine B. Walker in Boston Globe.

WIDOW AND MAID.

Coming out of her son's sickroom, Mrs. Thomas met Bob Hilliard on his way down to breakfast.

"The doctor just went out, didn't he?" queried the young man as he reached the landing on which she was standing. "I thought I heard him. How is Tom this morning? Any better?"

She sat down in a big armchair standing by the window, laid her head on the window sill and burst into tears.

"It isn't as bad as that, is it?" he finally asked. "The doctor has not given him up altogether, has he?"

She raised herself up and wiped away the tears from her eyes.

"There is little hope, Bob. He didn't say so in so many words. He meant to be hopeful, but he failed."

"I suppose he is still delirious?"

"Yes. He is as bad as ever. He still keeps up that monotonous cry of 'Mary, Mary.' It is so curious when no one except himself knows who Mary is. Oh, Bob, if he should die without recognizing me! That is the hardest part of it all. He cannot last much longer unless a change comes for the better."

Bob turned toward the window and looked out on the square, with its great trees almost stripped of their autumnal splendor.

"Something has got to be done," he said half excitedly. "He can't die. He is too good a fellow, too bright a fellow, the kind of man the world needs most."

"But what?" Mrs. Thomas asked hopelessly. "The doctor has done everything that he could do, and we couldn't have done more."

Bob walked down the hall to the door of the room in which the sick man lay, and put his hand on the knob. Then he turned quickly and came back to the window, and the little figure in black crouched in the big armchair.

"Tom is delirious. We don't want him delirious. That is the point, Mrs. Thomas, isn't it?" said Bob.

Mrs. Thomas nodded her head.

"If the delirium passed away, he would sleep?"

"Yes."

"Well, that's it. He has got to sleep soundly."

"Did you ever hear of cases where the presence of one particular person in a sickroom exerted a great influence over a delirious person?"

"I might have, Bob; but I never knew any one who did it."

"Tom wants Mary," the young man went on, "and perhaps if she came to him she might save his life. I think it is worth trying; at any rate, it cannot do any harm."

"But who is Mary? You told me that you did not know."

"Yes, I know I did: I don't know for a certainty, but I think I could pick her out in a crowd. Tom never told me her name, but he told me a good deal about her. Putting one thing and another together, I think I may venture to say who Mary is."

"And who is she, Bob?"

"She is the unattainable, as Tom called her. She is wealthy, she is beautiful and she is said to be good. She is a leader in her set, and has as many young men running after her as she probably finds convenient. Her father is the chairman of the Great Southern Railway company, in whose employ Tom and I are fortunate enough to be."

"Mary Summerhayes! Why, she would never come here! It is almost ridiculous suggesting such a thing. You don't know her, do you?"

"I'm sorry to say that I don't. You see I am hardly in her set. Tom has met her, though. He was sent up to the chairman's house one day with some papers requiring Mr. Summerhayes' signature. He had to wait about half an hour, and during that interval Miss Summerhayes, who had found him greatly interested in a picture in the drawing room, showed him her father's collection. When Tom came home that night he told me about it. He started to tell me about the pictures, but when he had finished I found that I had heard a great deal about Miss Summerhayes and very little about the pictures."

"And is that the extent of his acquaintance with her?"

"I believe she bowed to him in the street one day afterward."

"She never would come here, Bob. The idea of asking her is absolutely ridiculous."

"It does seem that," assented Bob reluctantly. "But there does not appear to be any other way out of it."

"You don't understand it, Bob. She is a young woman, not one whose age would allow her to visit the bedside of a strange young man. You don't realize the position it would place her in."

"Perhaps not. When her father's office boy was sick, she visited him and carried him fruit and flowers, though."

"Yes, but he was only a boy. Tom is a young man, and that makes a great deal of difference."

"I dare say it does. Still, this is a matter of life or death, and she might come if you put it to her in that light."

"But I can't ask her, Bob."

"You must. He is your only son, and he is dying."

The little woman burst into tears again.

"Come, don't cry," he said tenderly. "I didn't mean to put it so brutally. I only wanted you to see it plainly."

"But I can't ask her. I haven't the courage."

"If she comes at all, it will be only because you, as his mother, asked it. She will do it out of sympathy with you, if she does it at all. It will be on the impulse of the moment. She won't stop to consider the impropriety of the thing. I couldn't create an impulse. We have got to lead trumps and play trumps all the time. If she won't come for you, she won't come at all."

He stopped and looked at her anxiously.

"Oh, I can't, Bob. It is such an awful thing to do."

The catch on the door of the sick man's room accidentally gave way, and the door swung slightly ajar. The nurse inside quickly closed it, but not before a plaintive cry of "Mary" had reached the two people in the hall.

"Well?" he said sententiously.

"I'll go, Bob. It will not be of the slightest use, but drowning people always clutch at straws."

"That's right," he exclaimed. "Get on your best clothes. It's a little early for a morning call, but the servants of people of the standing of the Summerhayes are more easily impressed by good clothes than they are by anything else. I'll have a cab at the door for you when you are ready."

* * * * * *

Miss Mary Summerhayes sat in the armchair by the window of the hall and wondered why she had allowed herself to openly rebel against the social conventionalities so carefully drilled into her. She had endeavored to convince herself that she had come simply for the mother's sake, but somehow the conviction did not seem perfectly honest. An attempt to blame it on her impulsiveness resulted in an even greater failure. She grew half angry with herself, and once she arose from her chair with the intention of seeking safety in flight. But she sank back into the chair, for the reason that urged her to flight also chained her to the spot. Then she determined to face it bravely and found a great sweetness and content growing upon her. But even as it grew a fear replaced it, and all life seemed to go out of her body, for she remembered that his mother had said that he was dying.

When Mrs. Thomas came out of the sickroom, she found the girl weeping. She sat down on the arm of the chair and drew her toward her and comforted her.

"I am afraid you are somewhat upset," she said. "I am almost sorry I asked you to come. It is so good of you."

The girl dried away the tears from her eyes.

"I am a little hysterical, I think," she said. "But I am glad I am here if I can do anything to help you. Do you want me to go in now?"

"Do you feel strong enough?"

"Oh, yes; I am all right now. It was only a momentary weakness. Is he still delirious?"

"Just the same."

"There is no one else there?"

"No. I sent the nurse away for a little sleep."

"You will come in with me," she said as she opened the door.

The room was darkened, and the young girl stood in the doorway for an instant, accustoming her eyes to the dim light.

"Mary, Mary!" called the sick man as she stood there, and the mother, with her hand on the young girl's shoulder, felt a shudder run through her body. She led her to the bed, beside which a chair stood. Miss Summerhayes sat down and gazed at the pale face lying on the pillow. She placed one hand on the hot, covered forehead and with the other took one of his.

"Mary has come," she said in a low voice, stroking his forehead and brushing back his hair.

After a few minutes the patient gave a little gasp of relief. She sat there for ten minutes longer, and only once did he again cry out "Mary!" and then the cry had changed from one of entreaty to content. In a few minutes his breathing showed that he was asleep, and the girl, bending over him, kissed him lightly on the forehead, disengaged her hand from his and arose from her chair.

"Take me away," she entreated as she fell into his mother's arms.

A week later Mary Summerhayes told her mother of her early visit to the house in the square. There were tears in her eyes.

"It does not matter now, mother. He is dead. Dead, and he never knew how much I loved him. He was conscious just before he died, and he whispered to his mother, 'tell her, mother, if you see her, that I loved her.' He died soon afterward. I saw his death in the newspapers—you remember the evening the Fergusons were here and I had that severe headache. It was a heartache, and I did not come down. The next day I went to see his mother, and she told me how he died, and we cried together over it."

"But, Mary, you surely did not love the poor fellow? Why, you had scarcely seen him before!"

"I feel that I shall never be able to love any one else in the same way, mother."

"But Mr. Roanoke, Mary. You will never have another chance to marry so advantageously."

"I like Mr. Roanoke very well—as a friend. I respect him too much to marry him. Then, you know, he has a terrible prejudice against widows," she continued with a light touch of her usual lively manner, and, in lapsing again into intense seriousness, "I am a widow, though a maid."—Exchange.

A Mere Suggestion.

He was old and feeble, but rich, and his niece, who had been visiting him, was about to go away.

"You will not forget me, will you, dear uncle? You will remember me, will you not, dear uncle?"

"In my solitude?"

"No; in your will."—Texas Sifter.

Will Not Perform Miracles But It Will Cure.

DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVINE cures nervous prostration. Not miraculously, but scientifically, by first removing the germs of disease, and then supplying healthy nerve food, increasing the appetite, helping digestion and strengthening the entire system. Desperate cases require prolonged treatment as shown by that of Mrs. M. B. Reed, of Delta, Iowa, who writes: "As the result of a lightning stroke, the physicians said I had a light stroke of paralysis, my limbs would all draw up I would have throbbings in my chest that seemed unendurable. For three months I could not sleep and for three weeks did not close my eyes. I prayed for sleep, and felt that if relief did not come I would be dead or insane. I took Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and the second night slept two hours and from that time on my health improved; slowly at first, but steadily and surely. I took in all 40 bottles, and I cannot express how grateful I am, for I am now perfectly well, and have taken no medicine for over four months." Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by druggists on guarantee that first bottle benefits or money refunded.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health.....

Book on heart and nerves free. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine.
SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name this paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square Philada., Pa.
Sold by all Local Druggists.

PILES Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and Itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. By druggists, by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents and $1.00. WILLIAMS MANUFACTURING CO., Props., Cleveland, Ohio
For sale by F. E. Seaman.

10 CENTS
In Stamps or Silver will secure a copy of

OF THE **South**

One hundred page book, descriptive of resources and capabilities of the soil contiguous to the line of the LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD in Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Southern Mississippi and West Florida by counties. Write
C. P. ATMORE, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Louisville, Ky.

Excursions
TO POINTS SOUTH
On the first and third Tuesday of each month at about half rates, and one-way tickets at one and a half cents per mile
For information, County Map Folders, etc address
JACKSON SMITH, Div. Pass. Agt., Cincinnati, O

Sugges ions for those in Search of Health

Get rid of the bondage of habit.

The use of condiments in your food such as pepper, spices, too much salt, do not nourish but create an abnormal appetite.

In many diseases it is not good to partake of too much animal food.

If you are ill it is better to lay aside the use of pork, tea and coffee.

Do not eat or drink when over heated or angry.

Eat slowly. It is not well to drink while eating.

If you wish to increase your fat and flesh drink freely of water.

Do not neglect bathing, and rub the body after a bath until the skin is warm and red.

Have a regular time for rest and eating.

Keep your feet warm, and head cool.

If you are inclined to be melancholy sleep on the right side.

Don't talk against anyone. If you have ill feelings against any person seek to do them a kindness.

Do not think evil of anyone. Get rid of all of your evil suspicions and jealous thoughts. Cast them out of your mind as you would a viper, for such thoughts will injure your disposition, weaken your body, and ruin your health.

Do not listen to gossip against your neighbor, and remember there is something good that you can say of every one.

Do not worry about that which you can not help because it can do you no good, and do not worry about that which you can help because if you can help it you should do so and then you won't have anything to worry over.

Cultivate a cheerful, pleasant disposition, and you can be more easily cured of any disease that may afflict you.

WHAT DR. KUTCHIN DOES DO.

Dr. Kutchin makes the first object of his life to heal the afflicted; the second, to get a well-deserved reputation as a healer of diseases among the people; the third, is to earn a modest compensation in order to properly care for himself and family.

He does all that he agrees to, and oftimes more, and when failure does occur it can always be traced to carelessness, imprudence, or overwork on the part of the patient.

He deals candidly, liberally and honorably with all alike, taking advantage of none as to condition or circumstance.

Last, but not least, he cures after all methods but his have failed.

DR. H. LESTER KUTCHIN.
COLUMBUS, OHIO.
EX. U. S. SURGEON.
Specialist in Chronic Diseases.

WHAT DR. KUTCHIN DOES NOT DO.

He does not frighten people into doctoring by holding up a plea of a speedy death before their eyes. He does not urge the sick to take treatment when he knows them to be incurable. Neither does he by false promises hold the sick under his care month after month while doing them no good.

He does not persuade helpless incurables to doctor out the last month of their lives, or give up their last dime for medicine.

He does not take patients under a so-called false guarantee pretending to charge only for medicine and taking whatever amount he can get, or make the object of his life to extort money from the sick.

HUNDREDS OF SO CALLED INCURABLE CASES CURED!

Thousands of Men All over the country are being slowly bled to death year after year owing to the vital fluids passing off with the urine (water). They feel all run down, dragged out and whipped of energy and ambition, but are all unconscious of where the true cause of their trouble lies. Seeking relief from the family doctor, they are treated for Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Heart Troubles or Rheumatism and Kidney Disease, but to no purpose. They try patented nostrums, but these disappoint them. These sufferers may be of all ages, from mere boys to advanced life, but the majority are middle-aged married men who have worked day and night, as you might say, for years and years. If such will come to the Doctor, and bring a bottle of their urine, he will show them the cause of their trouble.

The Chronic Afflicted In order to have the skill of the Noted Specialist, must either go to such specialist, or the Specialist must go to them. Statistics show that among all chronic sufferers, not more than one in five hundred ever go to the larger cities to receive treatment; this fact is owing mainly to: The terrible dread the sick have of leaving home and going into the turmoil, noise and confusion of a great city, and the worry and exhaustion incident to travel. Also the great expense of the trip and the unreasonable prices charged for examination and treatment. It is a notorious fact that chronic diseases are so distinct from acute ones that the regular practitioner, as a rule, wants nothing to do with them, and if satisfied with his income, will frankly say so, hence the necessity of the specialist; and that he shall put himself where those patients uncured by their Family Doctor may see him and receive first-class treatment, although unable to visit the city to secure a like quality of skill. The fact that a city specialist visits your county seat, and receives and prescribes for patients at your best hotel does not in the least detract from his skill, honesty, integrity or respectability. For if a man is a gentleman at home he is a gentleman everywhere. Does Dr. Kutchin cure everybody? No! Does he treat every case that goes to him? No! But he does cure a greater percentage of cases accepted for treatment than any specialist of our acquaintance. His business has assumed such gigantic proportions in Ohio that he has found it an absolute necessity to confine his work almost entirely to this State. This enables everyone under his care to communicate with or see the Doctor on short notice at all times.

☞DR. KUTCHIN IS NO STRANGER IN THIS COUNTY HE HAS BEEN MAKING REGULAR VISITS HERE FOR THREE YEARS.

☞ **SPECIAL NOTICE.—In all obscure diseased conditions DR. KUTCHIN requests the afflicted to bring a sample of urine for free analysis. This should be the first passed on arising. Let the afflicted remember that Dr. H. LESTER KUTCHIN visits this country regularly every month for the convenience and benefit of his patients. He can be consulted FREE of CHARGE in his private parlors at the**

Hotel Conrad, Massillon, Thursday, March 18, '97
ORRVILLE, TUESDAY, MARCH 23.
Consultation, Examination and Advice, Free.
Return visits made every 28 days
ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO DR. H. LESTER KUTCHIN COLUMBUS, O.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

WILL FIGHT SUNDAY BALL.

Ministers Opposed to the Cleveland Club Desecrating the Day.

CLEVELAND, March 3.—There are breakers ahead for the Cleveland Baseball club. President Robison decided some time ago to play Sunday games and after negotiating for grounds in the suburbs, with satisfactory results, he announced that they would be played on the Lexington avenue grounds. Sunday games in this city have been provided for in the schedule. President Robison announced that if the Sunday games were prohibited he would transfer the club to another city.

There is a state law prohibiting baseball on Sunday. The police authorities say they must enforce that law if citizens request it. The Congregational ministers have met and adopted a formal protest against Sunday baseball and the Presbyterian minister did likewise. Other church bodies will undoubtedly do the same.

GONE TO WASHINGTON.

Clubmen, Militiamen and Old Soldiers Leave Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, March 3.—One hundred members of the Tippecanoe club, the largest Republican organization in Ohio, departed for Washington last evening in five special cars over the Valley and Baltimore and Ohio railroads. Company F, Fifth regiment, Captain Zimmerman and Major Liebich, departed at the same time.

They will be joined by company G, of Norwalk, O., and the battalion will be commanded in the inaugural parade by Major Liebich. Fifty veterans of McKinley's regiment, the Twenty-third Ohio, have also gone to Washington.

Indorsed Anti-Prizefight Law.

DARTON, O., March 3.—At the monthly meeting of the Dayton Ministerial association held in the Main Street Lutheran church, and attended by nearly all the clergymen of the city, a strong resolution was adopted indorsing the action of the congressional committee which reported a resolution prohibiting the publication of any news pertaining to prizefights and urging its passage. A telegram to that effect was transmitted to Washington.

Caught Two Hungarian Highwaymen.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., March 3.—Stephen Hareydo and Joseph Stefik, two Hungarians, who were wanted here for highway robbery and assault with intent to kill on Oct. 19, have been captured, the former at Ashtabula and the latter at Conneaut. They attacked John Roden, another Hungarian, and after beating him nearly to death, robbed him of a gold watch and chain.

Can't Use the Money.

WOOSTER, O., March 3.—Miss Susan Good, who died at Rittman last Friday, bequeathed $2,000 to the German Mennonite Church society, but as they have no schools, colleges, church papers, no missionaries, pay no salary to their preachers and have no poor in their church, they are at a loss to know what to do with the bequest.

David G. Dennison Dead.

HUBBARD, O., March 3.—David G. Dennison, aged 70, a well-known coal operator, and for years a director in the Hubbard Banking company, has died from a stroke of paralysis. He was one of the incorporators and for years the treasurer of the Hamilton Coal company, which had extensive coal mines at Reynoldsville, Pa.

Served Thirty-three Years.

COLUMBUS, March 3.—William Bridges has been released from the penitentiary after having served a three-year term for horsestealing from Montgomery county. This makes his ninth term in penitentiaries and he now declares he has reformed for good. Bridges is 64 years old and has spent 33 behind bars.

A Shipyard Closed Down.

CLEVELAND, March 3.—The Globe Ironworks company have shut down their big shipyard in view of the strike against a few non-union laborers and say they will not open it until a satisfactory conclusion is reached.

WANT HEITFELD INVESTIGATED.

Idaho Legislators Allege the Corrupt Use of Money.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The memorial of members of the the Idaho legislature in regard to the election of Hon. Henry Heitfeld as a member of the United States senate from that state has been received by Vice President Stevenson and by him laid before the senate.

It is signed by five members of the state senate and 21 members of the house, who ask the senate to fully investigate the question and suggest that in the interest of the good name of the senate Mr. Heitfeld should not be allowed to retain his seat. They charge that without assistance of the two men Briggs and Orr, seated as members from Bingham county, it would have been impossible to elect Heitfeld and assert that they were seated by the use of money.

JOINT DEMAND ON GREECE.

Ordered to Evacuate Crete by the First of Next Week.

ATHENS, March 3.—The representatives of the powers have presented identical notes to the Greek government. They declare that the island of Crete will be converted completely into an autonomous state under the suzerainty of the sultan and demands that the Greek vessels and troops be withdrawn within six days from Tuesday. If not complied with force will be used.

CONSTANTINOPLE, March 3.—The representatives of the powers have presented a collective note to the Turkish government.

Swallow Held For Court.

HARRISBURG, March 3.—Rev. Dr. Swallow has been held in $1,000 bail by Mayor Patterson for the March session of criminal court to answer two charges of criminal libel, growing out of his accusations of malfeasance and corruption against state officials in an editorial article in the last issue his paper, The Pennsylvania Methodist.

Called by a Vanderbilt.

WHEELING, March 3.—Rev. R. Rush Swope of St. Matthew's P. E church, has been called to the church on George Vanderbilt's estate at Biltmore, N. C.

J. S. KIRKLAND DEAD.

Death Occurs Saturday Afternoon of Heart Failure.

James Sherman Kirkland was seized with heart failure while in the lobby of the Hotel Conrad, between 3 and 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, and within a half hour he was dead. Mr. Kirkland had been a victim of consumption for the past year, and this disease was probably instrumental in causing his death. When first overcome Dr. W. H. Kirkland, his cousin, was summoned, and he was removed to the Kirkland residence, near by, where death occurred.

Mr. Kirkland was 23 years of age. He was born near Flint, Ind., and being left an orphan in his infancy, his uncle, D E. Kirkland, at that time a resident of this city, took him to raise. Of late years, however, he has made his home with Mr and Mrs. William Swihart, the latter being a daughter of D. E. Kirkland. Deceased was for many years employed in Russell & Co.'s office, and after leaving there was connected with the Wheeling & Lake Erie railway. About a year ago he went to Colorado, hoping to regain his failing strength, but returned to Massillon last December with but little improvement in his condition.

The funeral services were held at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. Kirkland, Monday afternoon.

ACADEMY OF MEDICINE

An Interesting Session Held at Canton on Tuesday

The Stark County Academy of Medicine held an interesting session in the mayor's court room at Canton on Monday afternoon. There were sixteen members present, among them Drs. Miller, Barnes and Pumphrey from Massillon. After the usual business had been transacted, officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President, Dr. Sauter; recording secretary, Dr Pumphray; corresponding secretary, Dr. Lichtey; treasurer, Dr. Meyer. Then followed the regular programme. An able and interesting lecture from Dr. Miller on Contagious Diseases and the Public Schools was followed by a paper from Dr. C. H Evans upon Serum Therapy and Serum Diagnosis. The programme was not entirely completed, owing to interesting discussions which followed the reading of these papers, but the session was considered to have been most profitable.

Beaming With Smiles

Are the countenances of people who have found speedy and thorough relief from malarial, kidney, bilious, dyspeptic or nervous troubles through the aid of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Such countenances are very numerous. So are letters from their owners attesting the efficacy of the great family medicine. Among the signals of distress thrown out by the stomach, bowels and liver in a state of disorder, are sick headache, heartburn, nausea, loss of appetite, sallowness of the skin and eyeballs, and an uncertain state of the bowels. They should be heeded at once. If the Bitters are restored to, the woe begone look which accompanies sickness will give way to cheerful looks produced by renewed health If you are drifting on the coast of disease, throw an anchor to windward by summoning the Bitters to your assistance. It will keep you in safety.

Thousands of Women

are dragging out a weary, miserable existence, because they do not fully realize what is the matter with them. They know that they have "female weakness" but they do not really appreciate what that means. They do not know that to this one trouble is traceable almost all of their bodily ills. They consider it a disease by itself, and if they have also neuralgia, nervous headaches, biliousness, kidney troubles and other things, they see no connection between them and the derangements of a strictly female nature. Busy and overworked physicians often treat these things as separate ailments, when the whole trouble has the one source. The reproductive organs are so important a part of the body that when they are out of order, the whole system is deranged Whatever illness a woman has, she will do well to look there for the cause. A great many women knowingly neglect themselves, because they dread the telling of their troubles to a physician and the subsequent "examination" and "local treatment" All this is needless, for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been found to perfectly and permanently restore lost strength and promote regularity of functional action.

DENNISON, Ohio, Feb. 17, 1897 —I had a very bad case of salt rheum and was treated by three different physicians, who did not help me. I was told by one of my friends to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I procured six bottles. After taking two bottles the salt rheum was entirely gone. I continued the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla until I had taken six bottles, when I was completely cured.
HARRY R. BARNES.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

From Cripple Creek.

After the big fire in Cripple Creek, I took a very severe cold and tried many remedies with ut help, the cold only becoming more settled. After using three small bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, both the cough and cold left me, and in this high altitude it takes a meritorious cough remedy to do any good —G B. Henderson, editor Daily Advertiser. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly, opera house druggist.

All Wise Heads

agree that the use of a liver pill after dinner, or to accomplish special results, is an important step in civilization. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are better than other liver pills in almost every respect. They're the smallest, easiest to take, most natural in the way they act; cheapest, because there are more in each package. We all have weak spots. Generally it's the liver An active liver prevents impurities and poisons from entering the blood. "Pleasant Pellets" have a tonic effect upon the liver and the general system. They cure constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia, dizzy spells, sick or bilious headache, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

Smoke San Felice cigars. For sale at Rider & Gardner's drug store.

TODAY'S MARKETS.

Latest Reports From the Centers of Trade.

NEW YORK, March 3.—The public expected a drive in the market on European complications, and the traders were disposed to sell stocks at the opening. After a momentary weakness buying orders were developed in all the active shares, St. Paul, B. & O and sugar. The Vanderbilts were especially in demand and have all risen ½ to 2%. The buying through the whole market shows more confidence than we have had in some weeks, and the speculative tone is bullish. J. C. alone has not responded to the rise, but has been forced by sellers of the past ten days. Counsuls are strong and money is lower in London, so that the war cloud is not very thick.

CHICAGO, March 3 —Liverpool cables were 1⅛ lower at the opening, but our market opened very strong, at 75½ to ¾, and later advanced to 76⅛ on more bad crop reports, but around 76 there seemed to be plenty of wheat for sale and began to sag and the bears to pound it, and the market broke to 74¾, closing at 74⅞ 75. The Northwestern cars were 283, against 190 last week and 434 last year. The exports were only 42,000 bushels, wheat and flour. Cash wheat today sold at from 75 to 76. Puts and calls for this week 74 and 80.

	Opening	Highest	Lowest	Close
Wheat.				
May	75½ ¾	76⅛	74¾	74⅞-75
July	72¾	73⅜ ¼	72	72⅛
Oats				
July	18⅛	18⅛	18	18
May	17⅛	17⅜-¼	16⅞-17	17
Corn.				
July	25⅛	25¼	25¼	25¼
May	24⅛	24⅛-¼	24	24⅛
Pork				
May	8 10	8 17	8 07	8 15
July	8 20	8 27	8 15	8 27
Lard.				
May	4 05	4 12	4 05	4 12
July	4 15	4 20	4 15	4 20

TOLEDO, March 3.—[By Associated Press]—Wheat, 88½.

The following figures show fluctuations of stocks as furnished by T. B. Arnold's exchange:

	opening	high	low	close
American sugar	117⅝	118⅛	117⅝	118¼
American Tobacco	75⅛	75⅛	75	75⅛
C. B. & Q	76¼	78	76¼	77¾
Chicago gas	7 ¾	77	76⅛	76⅞
General electric	35	35¼	35	35⅛
Louisville & Nashville	49¾	50⅝	49¾	50⅜
Lake Shore	170	170	169½	169½
Manhattan	86¾	87⅝	85¾	87¼
Northwest	106	108	106	107⅝
St Paul	76⅝	77¾	76⅜	77⅜
Western Union	83¼	84	83¼	84

The Massillon Markets.

The following prices are being paid in the Massillon markets for grain and produce on this date, March 3 1897

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, per bushel	85
Rye, per bushel	34-35
Oats	18
Corn	20 22
Barley	12
Wool	8-12 15
Flax Seed	$1 00
Clover Seed	84 00
Timothy Seed	$1 10-21 35
Bran, per 100 lbs	70
Middlings, per 100 lbs	75
Hay, (old)	'98 00
Hay, (new)	$6 00-$8 00

PRODUCE.

Choice Butter, per lb	16
Eggs, per dozen	12
Lard, per pound	7
Hams, per lb	10
Shoulders	06
Sides	5
Cheese, per lb	8
White beans, per bushel	$1 25-1 50
Potatoes, new	20
Onions	75
Apples	20 25
Evaporated Apples, choice	8-10
Chickens, live	18-20 apiece
Chickens, spring, dressed	9
Dried Peaches, peeled	12-13
Dried Peaches, unpeeled	4- 6
Salt, per barrel	85-$1 00

PITTSBURG, March 2.

WHEAT—No. 1 red, 85@85c; No. 2 red, 84@85c spring wheat 84@85c

CORN—No 2 yellow ear, 27@27½c; No. 2 shelled, 25½@26c high mixed shelled, 24½@25c.

OATS—No. 1 white, 23½@24c; No. 2 do, 22½@23c; extra No. 3 white, 21@21½c; light mixed, 2 ½@2°c.

HAY—No 1 timothy, $11.50@11.75; No. 2 do, $9.5 @1 .5 packing, $6 00@6.5 ; No. 1 feeding prairie, $7.5 @8.00, wagon hay, $14.0@15. 0 for timothy.

POULTRY—Large live chickens, 6@7c per pair Live chickens, small, 4@5c; dressed, 10@12 per pound: live ducks, 75@9 c per pair; dressed, 15@16 per pound: live turkeys, 11@12c per pound: dressed, 14@15c, live geese, $1 60@1 25 per pair.

BUTTER—Elgin prints, 21@22c; creamery, 20@20½c; Ohio fancy creamery, 18@18½c; fancy country roll, 14@15c; low grade and cooking, 8@10c.

CHEESE—Fancy New York full cream, 12½@13c; Ohios, full cream, late make, 11@11½c new Wisconsin Swiss, in tubs, 11½@12c; limburger new, 8½@9c; Ohio Swiss, in tubs, 11½c. Swiss, in bricks, 5-pound average, 10@11c.

EGGS—Strictly fresh Pennsylvania and Ohio, in cases, 15@16c; Southern, 14@15c; storage, 10@11c.

PITTSBURG, March 2.

CATTLE—Receipts light on Monday about 30 cars on sale; market steady; prices a shade higher: supply today light, market steady. We quote: Prime, $4.80@5.10 good, $4 50@4.65; tidy, $4 20@4.50; good butchers, $4 00@4.2 ; fair, $3.60@3.80; feeders, $3.6 @4.00; bulls, stags and cows, $1.75@3.5 ; bologna cows, $5.00@15.00; fresh cows and springers, $20.00@40.00.

HOGS—Receipts fair; quality only fair. We quote the following prices: Prime assorted mediums, $3.85@3.90; best Yorkers and pigs, $3.75@3.8 ; heavy hogs, $3.60@3.75; roughs, $2.25@3.30.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Supply light on Monday, 14 cars on sale: market 10c higher on sheep; lambs steady; receipts today fa r; market steady on sheep, slow on lambs. We quote: Ohio fed westerns, $4.0 @4.30; prime natives, $4 3 @4.40; good, $4.10@4.20, fair, $3 0@3 95; common, $2 60@3.40; culls, $1.50@2.00 Lambs—Choice, $5.00@5.25; common to good, $4.00@4 85; veal calves, $6.00@6.50; heavy and thin calves, $3.00@4.00.

CINCINNATI, March 2.

HOGS—Market steady and 5c lower at $3.00@3.75. Receipts, 3,200 head; shipments, 1,900 head.

CATTLE—Market steady at $2.50@4.50. Receipts, 2 0 head; shipments, 1 0 head.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Market for sheep strong at $2.5 @4.50. Receipts, 100 head; shipments, none. Lambs—Market steady at $3.50@5.00.

NEW YORK, March 2.

WHEAT—Spot market inactive. No. 1 hard, 88½c.

CORN—Spot market steady; No. 2 old, 29½@29¼c

OATS—Spot market quiet; No. 2, 21½c.

CATTLE—No trading. European cables quote American steers at 10¼@11½c per pound dressed weight; sheep at 9@11c per pound dressed weight; refrigerator beef at 8@8½c per pound.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Market quiet and steady: sheep, $3.3 @4.40; lambs, $3.50@5.50.

HOGS—Market firm at $3.90@4.25.

The Grandest Remedy.

Mr. R. B. Greeve, merchant, of Chilhowie, Va., certifies that he had consumption, was given up to die, sought all medical treatment that money could procure, tried all cough remedies he could hear of, but got no relief; spent many nights sitting up in a chair; was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery, and was cured by use of two bottles. For past three years he has been attending to business, and says Dr. King's New Discovery is the grandest remedy ever made, as it has done so much for him and also for others in his community. Dr King's New Discovery is guaranteed for coughs, colds and consumption. It don't fail. Trial bottles free at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store.

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centres in the stomach, gently stimulates the liver and kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic Try it Sold for $1 00 per bottle, at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded Price 25 cents per box For sale by Z T. Baltzly.

A course of Hood's Sarsaparilla taken now will build up the system and prevent serious illness later on. Get only Hood's.

A

small bottle of

TONSILINE

lasts longer than most any case of

SORE THROAT.

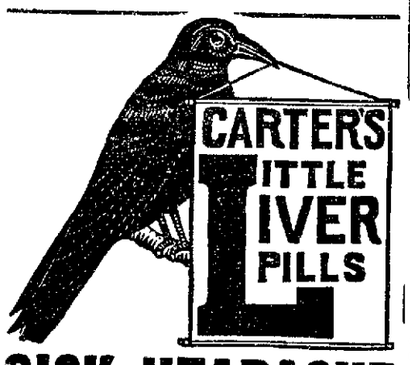
The same truth holds good with the worst case of SORE MOUTH.

Thousands have tried and endorse Tonsiline as a grand family remedy for Sore Throat, Sore Mouth, Hoarseness and Quinsy.

Every home needs Tonsiline always at hand, it saves dollars and lives.

Tonsiline comes 25 and 50 Cents, at all druggists.

THE TONSILINE CO., - CANTON, O



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution

the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Your Clothing

Must fit well if you hope to make your way in the world. Nothing elevates a man more in the world's opinion than good clothes. A man shabbily dressed always finds it hard to secure a position. Nobody wants him; nobody likes him. Of course it is not always your fault. Perhaps you don't know how reasonable we are selling good clothing. We want you to know, and would like to show you what we have in stock Ask to be shown our $5, $7 and $9 50 suits. Anything you buy of us must be as represented.

For anything you buy of us you can have your money back if you want it.

Whitman's CASH CLOTHING HOUSE,

18 South Erie Street.

Rheumatism Quickly Cured.

After having been confined to the house for eleven days and paying out $25 in doctor bills without benefit, Mr. Frank Dolson, of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., was cured by one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, costing 25 cents, and has not since been troubled with that complain. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly, opera house druggist.

Sheriff's Sale.

THE STATE OF OHIO, STARK COUNTY, SS.
August Pahlau, vs. Henry Pahlau, et al. } Order of Sale.

By virtue of an order of sale issued by the clerk of the court of common pleas of Stark county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public auction, at the door of the court house, in the city of Canton, on

Saturday, March 6th, 1897,

the following described real estate, to wit: situated in the township of Jackson, county of Stark, and State of Ohio, and known as being a part of the northwest quarter of fractional section 30, township 11 and range 9, and bounded as follows: Beginning at the intersection of the middle line of the road leading from Millport to Canal Fulton with the easterly line of land now or formerly owned by Jonathan Beatty, formerly S. Shoup's, thence with said easterly line south 5½ degrees, west to a point in the north bank of the Ohio canal: thence with said canal south 85½ degrees, east one chain and seventy-seven links, to a post; thence north nine degrees, east to the middle of said road; thence westerly and along the middle line of said road, to the place of beginning; containing 20 100 of an acre of land more or less, and being all that part of a certain tract of land lying south of the Millport road and north of the canal, which was conveyed to Andrew Reese by Magdalena Glesser by deed dated December 30, 1871, said premises being also described in that deed as lots 3, 4, 12 and 15 of Millport, be the same more or less, but subject to all legal highways.

Appraised at $1,300 thirteen hundred dollars. Terms, cash

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m.
HIRAM DOLL, Sheriff
O. C. VOLKMOR, Attorney.

Sheriff's Sale.

THE STATE OF OHIO, STARK COUNTY, SS.
Augusta Morganthaler vs Albert Morganthaler, et al. } Order of Sale

By virtue of an order of sale in partition issued by the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas of Stark County, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public auction, on the premises, in East Main street, in the City of Massillon, on

Saturday, March 20th, 1897,

the following described real estate:

First Tract. A strip of land 72½ feet wide, front and rear, off of the the east side of original lot No. 59, in the Town, now a part of the City of Massillon, in said county, the west line of which strip is the east line of that part of said lot which now belongs to Mary E. Burton.

Second Tract. All that part of original lot No. 189, in Duncan, Wales & Skinner's Addition to said town, now a part of said City of Massillon, present number 288, beginning for its boundary 53 feet westerly from the southeast corner of said lot on North street, thence westwardly on the north line of said street, 53 feet, to a part of said lot reserved for a 20 foot alley; thence northerly, along said alley, and parallel with the west line of said lot, 180 feet; thence easterly, parallel with the south line of said lot, 53 feet, and thence southerly, parallel with west line of of said lot, 188 feet, to the place of beginning.

Appraised at, first tract, ($5,000.00) five thousand dollars; second tract, ($2,100.00) twenty-one hundred dollars.

Terms; One-third cash, one-third in one year and one-third in two years, with interest and notes secured by mortgage on the premises. Sales to commence at 1:30 o'clock p. m. HIRAM DOLL, Sheriff.
Baldwin & Young and D. F. Reinoehl, Attorneys.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

In pursuance of an order of the probate court of Stark county, Ohio, I will offer for sale at public auction, on

Saturday March 6th, 1897,

at 1 o'clock p. m., upon the premises, the following described real estate, situate in the County of Stark, and State of Ohio, and known as, and being lots number thirty four (34), thirty-five (35) and thirty-six (36), of that part of the village of Navarre, Stark county, Ohio, formerly known as Bethlehem, except a tract 66 feet in width off the south end of said lots. Said premises will be sold as a whole or in two tracts as will be to the best advantage of the estate.

North half appraised at $250 00.
South half appraised at $400.00.

Terms of Sale: One-half cash in hand on day of sale, and one half in one year from day of sale, with interest; deferred payment to be secured by mortgage upon the premises sold.

January 25, 1897. JACOB A. POORMAN, Administrator of the estate of James Johnston, deceased.
R. W. McCaughey, attorney for plaintiff.

Notice of Appointment.

The undersigned has been duly appointed Administrator de bonis non of the Estate of Philip Morganthaler, late of Stark County O., deceased

Dated the 29th day of January, 1897.
ROBERT W. MCCAUGHEY, Administrator de bonis non

Notice of Appointment.

The undersigned have been duly appointed Administrator with will annexed of the estate of Barbara Stahl late of Stark county, Ohio, deceased.

Dated the 23rd day of February, 1897.
WILLIAM H. STAHL.
S. J. SHETLER,
Adm'r. with will annexed.

Sheriff's Sale.

THE STATE OF OHIO, STARK COUNTY, SS.
James H. Hunt, Trustee, vs. Joseph H. Grapewine, et. al } Order of Sale

By virtue of an order of sale issued by the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas of Stark County, Ohio, and to me directed I will offer for sale at public auction, on the premises, in the city of Massillon, on

Saturday, March 20th, 1897,

the following described real estate, to-wit:

First. All that part of lot number 21 in Albright's Addition to the City of Massillon, in said county, and of lot number 4 in Martin's sub-division of said lot, same being also part of lot number 998, present number, at the northeast corner of Erie and Jarvis streets, the latter called also Railroad street, being 43¾ feet front to the center of a well on the north line of the last mentioned street and with that width extending back northerly on the east line of the first mentioned street 56 feet.

Second. All that other part of the same lot number 998 which is 17 feet front on the north line of Jarvis street and with that width extending back northerly 56 feet, the west line thereof being parallel with and distant 43¾ feet easterly from the east line of Erie street.

Third. All that part of original lot number 22 in Albright's Addition, present number 811, which is 38 feet front on the east line of Erie street and with that width extends back easterly on the south line of said lot 66 feet.

Appraised at, first tract, $4,000.00; second tract, $700.0 ; third tract, $1,100.00.

Terms: Cash.

Sale to commence at 2:30 o'clock p. m.
HIRAM DOLL, Sheriff
Baldwin & Young, Attorneys.

Sheriff's Sale.

THE STATE OF OHIO, STARK COUNTY, SS.
Augusta Morganthaler vs. Frederieka Wonders, et al. } Order of Sale

By virtue of an order of sale in partition, issued by the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas of Stark County, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public auction, on the premises, in the City of Massillon, on

Saturday, March 20th, 1897,

the following described real estate, to-wit: Situate in the City of Massillon, County of Stark, and State of Ohio, and known as and being part of lot number 31, of the original plat of the town of Massillon, fronting 41 feet on Plum street and running back 120 feet in a rectangular form along the west line of East street.

Appraised at two thousand dollars ($2,000.)

Terms: One-third cash, one-third in one year and one-third in two years, with interest and notes secured by mortgage on the premises. Sale to commence at 1:30 o'clock p. m. HIRAM DOLL, Sheriff.
Baldwin & Young and D. F Reinoehl, Attorneys

Notice of Appointment.

Assignment of William H. Stahl.

The undersigned has been duly appointed and qualified as Assignee in trust, for the benefit of the creditors of William H. Stahl, of Navarre, Stark County, Ohio. All persons indebted to said assignor will make immediate payment, and creditors will present their claims, according to law, duly authenticated, to the undersigned, for allowance.

Dated this 18th day of February, A. D. 1897.
DANIEL J. WOLF, Assignee.

Notice of Appointment.

The undersigned has been duly appointed Executor of the estate of Augustus Kalleker late of Stark County Ohio, deceased.

Dated the 2d day of February, 18 7.
DANIEL W. SHETLER, Executor.

$2.50 Cleveland to Buffalo

ALSO DAILY LINE BETWEEN

Cleveland & Toledo

Via "C. & E. LINE."

Steamers "City of Buffalo," (new) "State of Ohio" and "State of New York"

DAILY TIME TABLE.

Senday Included May 30 to October 3.
Lv Cleveland 7:00 p m. Lv Buffalo 7 30p.m
Ar. Buffalo 7:30 p m. Ar. Cleveland 7:30a.m
Central Standard Time.

Take the "C. & E. Line" steamers and enjoy a refreshing night's rest when enroute to Buffalo, Niabara Falls, Toronto, New York, Boston Albany, 1,000 Islands or any Eastern or Canadian Point.

Cheap Excursions Weekly to Niagara Falls

Send 4 cents postage for tourist pamphlet. For further information ask your nearest Coupon Ticket Agent, or address.

W. F. HERMAN, Gen. Pass. Agt. T. F. NEWMAN, Gen. Manager.
CLEVELAND, O.

Second Hand Store!

If you want to buy Cook or Heating Stoves, Cupboards, Wash Stands, Bed Springs, Lounges, Sinks, Bureaus, a good Mattress, Folding Bed, Show Case, Center Table, or anything in the Household Line, at Very Low Prices, see

C. L. BORWAY,
42 W. Main St., Massillon, O.

Why Suffer Toothache or the Torture of Your Dentist

When you know you could have them extracted without pain FREE, at

New York Dental Parlor, 219 N. Market St Canton, O.

We will forfeit Ten Dollars to anyone, if we cannot do as we advertise.

WARTHORST & Co.

QUARRY.

BRICK. - - BRICK.

Massillon, O.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®